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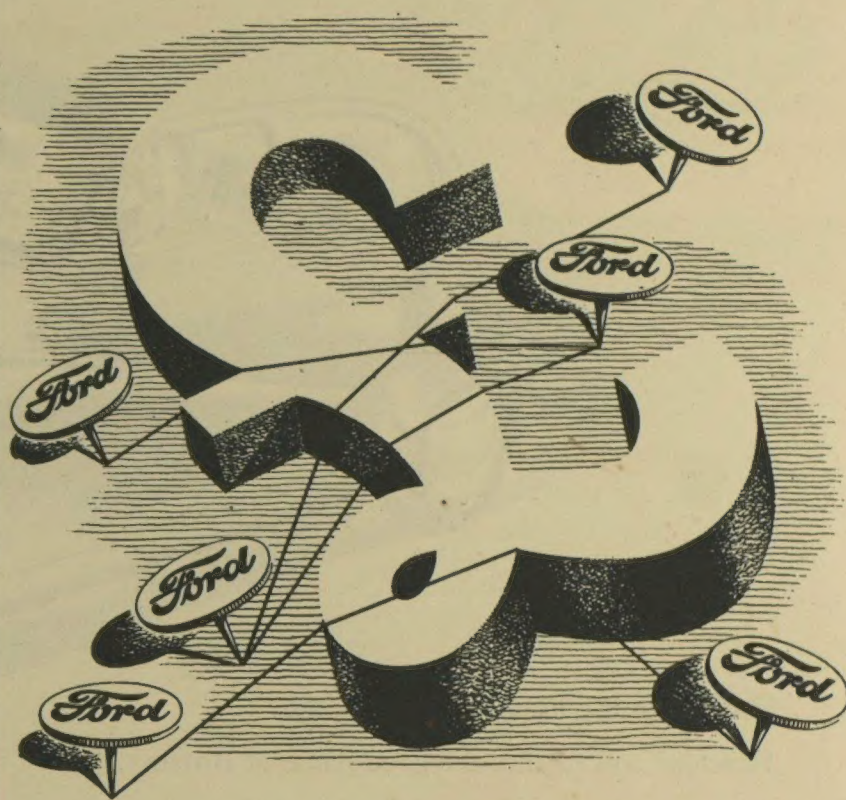
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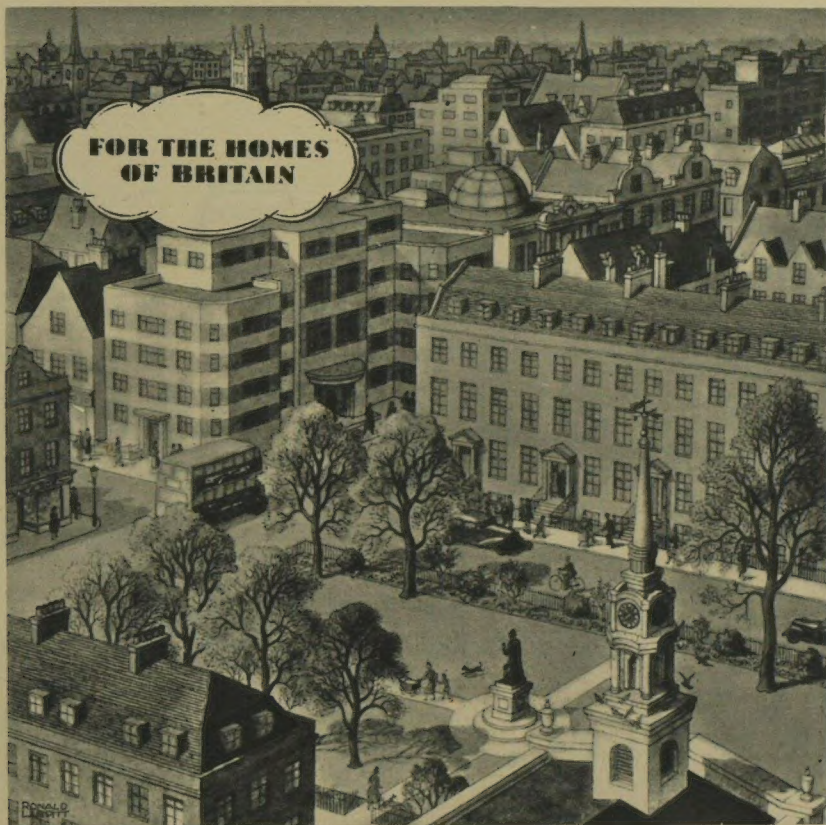
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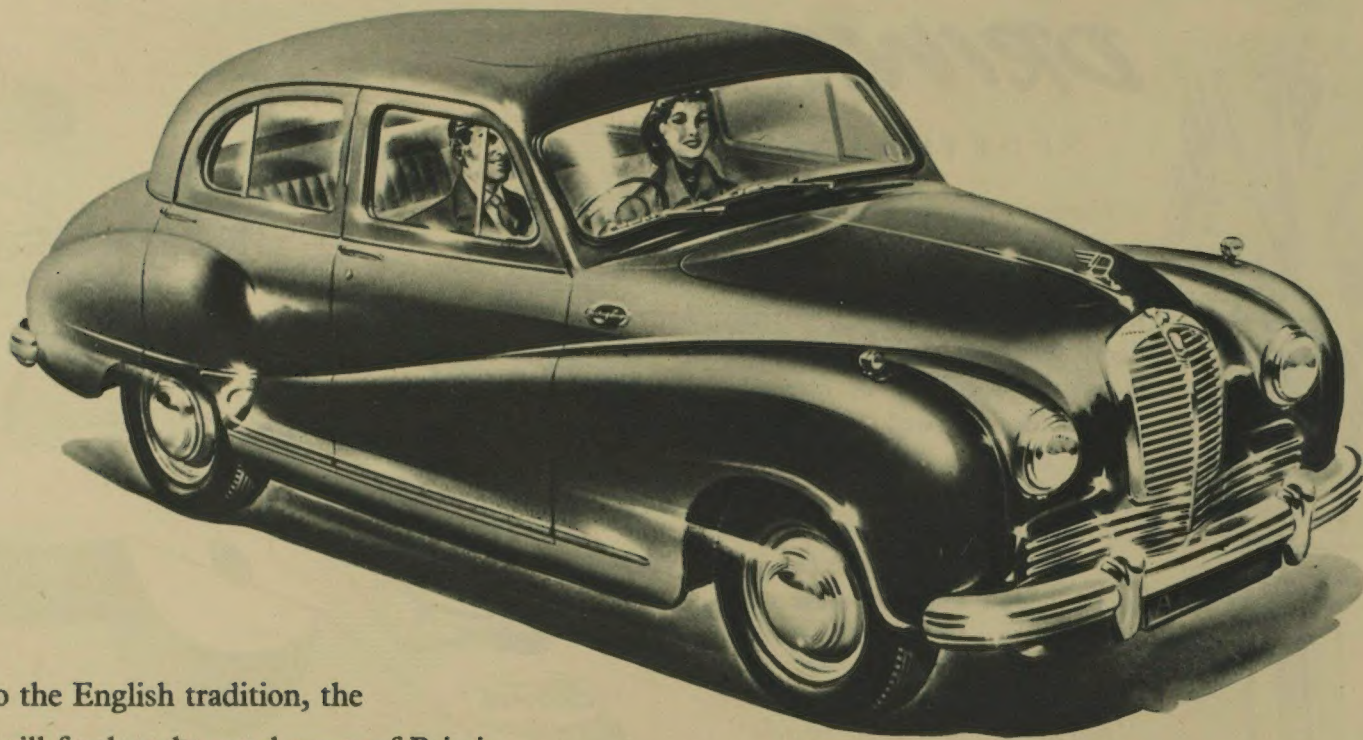
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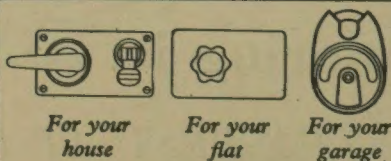


EVEN IF YOU are insured the price of burglary can be high—in damage to furniture, loss of sentimental possessions and shock. And remember that it is the small householder—as police records prove—against whom most burglaries are directed.

Would your locks stop a burglar? Perhaps it would be safer to replace them with anti-burglar Chubb locks now.

Send for folder, *Boom in Burglary—the Answer*. Chubb, 40-42 Oxford St. London W1. Makers to the Bank of England.

Shown here, the unpickable 6-lever Mortice Locking Latch (3L91) at 62/6; the Night Latch (4L40) at 39/6; the "Battleship" Padlock (1K11) at 45/-. Available from most Ironmongers.



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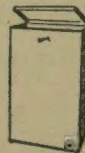


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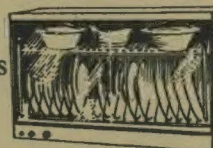
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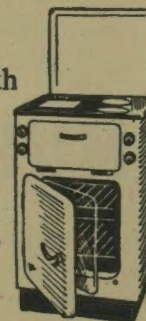
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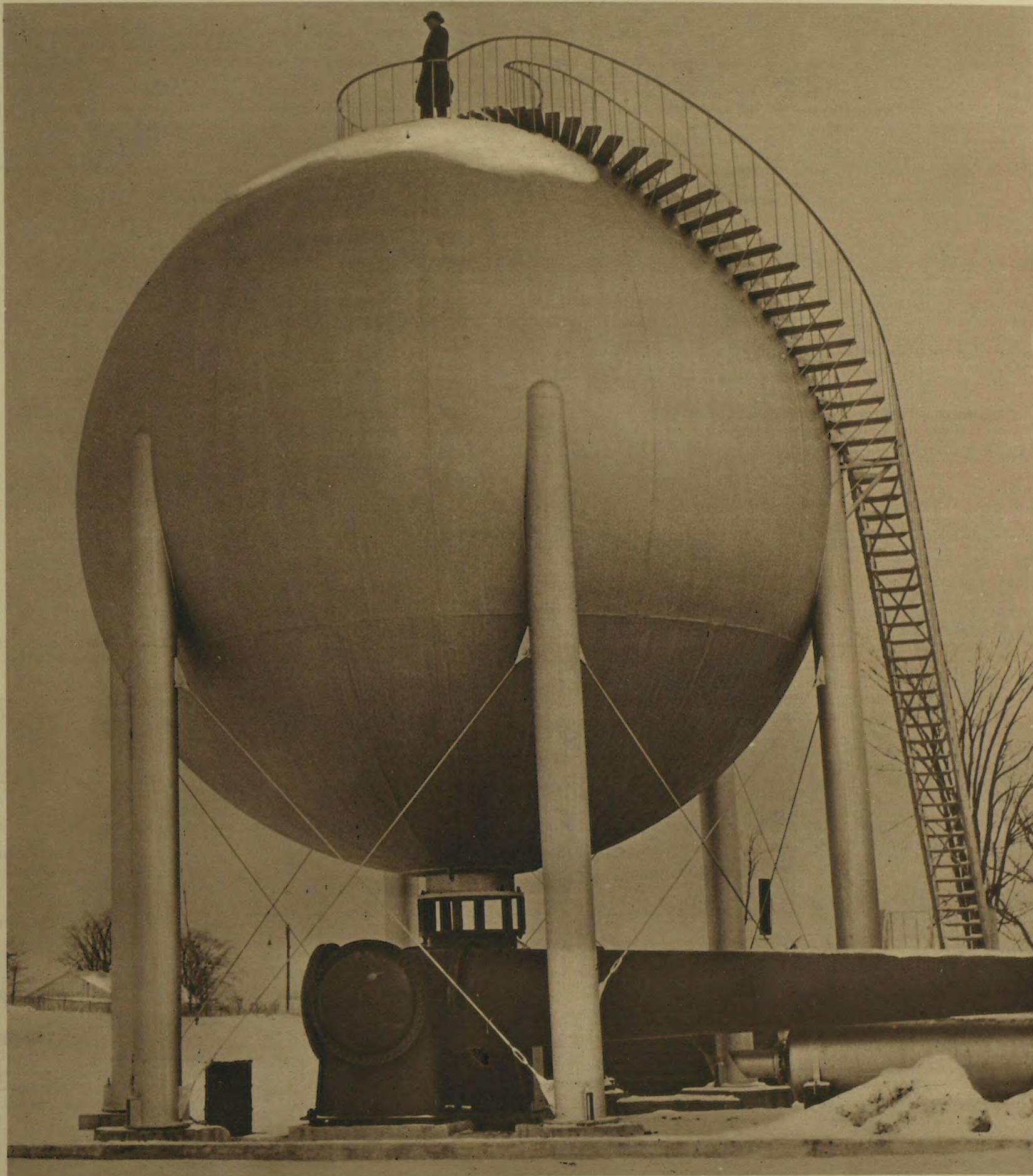
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SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1951.



DEVELOPING SPEEDS OF OVER 3000 M.P.H. FOR SUPERSONIC RESEARCH: CANADA'S NEW VACUUM WIND-TUNNEL.

With the recent installation of the operational parts of the Canadian National Research Council's supersonic wind-tunnel, the Ottawa laboratories of the Council, which has now moved into the forefront of advanced military flight testing, were declared by security authorities to be a "prohibited area." The new laboratory will deal mainly with supersonic speeds and the behaviour of airframes at speeds faster than sound, and the wind-tunnel will reproduce the conditions of flight at speeds up to 3000 m.p.h. By using the supersonic wind-tunnel, immense mechanical and personnel problems involved in attempting to fly an aircraft at such a speed are avoided. Instead of propelling the missile or aircraft, a current of air is shot through the tunnel around the design under test which is stationary, giving the same effect, for development purposes, as though the missile itself were actually moving through the tunnel at seven times the speed of sound. It should be

emphasised that the work being undertaken in the supersonic wind-tunnel is not exactly research. The National Research Council engineers prefer to call it development—just a step further in the climb towards actual operation. Body shapes will be tested as they come off the drawing-boards, and then the modifications and revisions will have to pass the strains and stresses imposed in the wind-tunnel. The air is pushed through the tunnel at 7000 ft. per second, not by giant wind-fans, but by atmospheric pressure. Outside the laboratory, supported on slender pillars, is a huge sphere with walls of $\frac{3}{4}$ -in. steel. To create a pressure differential, all the air is pumped out of the sphere, creating the nearest condition to a vacuum possible at the earth's surface. When the valves are opened, air rushes along the wind-tunnel into the sphere, pushed by the pressure of the outside atmosphere, at seven times the travelling rate of sound.



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

THE appointment of an American admiral to the sea command most vital, both to-day and throughout our history, to Britain's existence and to the control of our Home Fleet, is an episode which no one who loves this country and her tradition can view with anything but distaste and something even stronger. It is not that the British people have the slightest objection to serving in war under a distinguished American commander or feel anything but honour and admiration for the Stars and Stripes and for the great nation—to-day the greatest in the world—whose might and high idealism that splendid banner so nobly symbolises. During the war, Britons, without a thought of national prestige, accepted an American general as the Supreme Commander of their principal land forces, and placed under his wise command British generals with a hundred times his battle experience. They were proud and glad to do so. But the

If, for political reasons, an American citizen is henceforward to command our Fleet, we must, in logic, if we are to remain self-governing, apply for admission to the American Union and seek the right to record our votes in the Presidential and Congressional elections of the United States. In the peril and emergency in which the free nations of the West stand, there may well be a case for now proceeding to such a union or federation of self-governing nations. But until we have done so, the control of the British Fleet, in peace and war, should remain under the control of those whose all depends on it. In a libertarian polity there cannot be any case for the voters and representatives of one great democracy exercising sovereign control over those of another.

This is no mere argument of sentiment, deeply though sentiment may enter into it—the proud sentiment of an ancient and historic people who have

never failed, in whatever else they may have failed, to defend their liberties with their lives. Nor is it one that rests only on the democratic right of a nation to exercise direct control over its destiny through its chosen representatives. It rests also on practical considerations of the utmost importance in the day-by-day direction of war. The British Navy and Admiralty have evolved in the course of centuries, and through long and repeated experience, a superb instrument of command and co-ordination for the protection of this island and of the ocean trade routes on which it depends. It is almost impossible to define—and certainly not in a casual essay such as this—the precise nature of that control, but no one ever apprehended it more clearly than the great American naval historian whose life-work did so much to bring about the recent rapid growth and development of the American Navy. It is something whose existence is known to every senior officer of the Royal Navy, and which all their training is designed to create and further. To discard it at this moment for some new and untried administrative expedient might well prove an act of fatal folly. According to one newspaper—and in the absence of any clear and coherent statement by the Prime Minister it is on these that we have had to rely for our knowledge of this mysterious business—the appointment of the supreme foreign admiral who is to control our naval destinies has had to pass through the hands of six different international and political committees: the North Atlantic Area Regional Planning Group, the North Atlantic Foreign Ministers' Council, the Standing Group of the North Atlantic Military Committee, the North Atlantic Military Committee, the North Atlantic Defence Ministers' Council and the North Atlantic Foreign Ministers' Deputies' Council. It is presumably on these that in the event of war we are to depend for our sea safety. Things happen very slowly in international bureaucratic assemblies; they happen, as our Admiralty has learnt from age-long experience, very



THE LAST PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES WHO MAY BE ELECTED TO MORE THAN TWO TERMS IN OFFICE: PRESIDENT TRUMAN, WHO IS SPECIFICALLY EXEMPTED FROM THE PROVISIONS OF THE 22ND AMENDMENT TO THE U.S. CONSTITUTION.

On February 26, Nevada became the 36th State to ratify the 22nd Amendment to the U.S. Constitution (three-quarters of the forty-eight States must approve an Amendment to the Constitution), and it has now become law. The new Amendment puts into law a national tradition which dates back to the beginning of the Republic, when George Washington, first President of the United States, refused to accept a third term in office. This tradition was followed by all the Presidents who followed, until 1940, when President Roosevelt accepted the nomination of the Democratic Party for a third term. The late President was first elected in 1932, and was re-elected thereafter for three additional terms. He died in office in 1945, in the early period of his fourth term. The Amendment provides that, in the event of the President's death, his successor may be elected to the Presidency for two terms if he has served not more than two years of the unexpired term. If he has held office for more than two years of an unexpired term, he may be elected thereafter for one term only. Thus no President of the United States will henceforth be eligible to run for a third term after completing two terms in office. The maximum tenure of office for the Presidency will be ten years. However, President Truman is specifically exempted from this provision of the law, and may still seek another term in 1952 if he so chooses.

quickly at sea. Never, in all our long naval history of the past 200 years, for all our repeated unpreparedness in other spheres, has the Royal Navy been found unprepared or unequal to the exacting task of saving us from invasion and starvation at the outset of our wars. Yet, less than ten years ago, the great American Navy, through a terrible failure in its peacetime control, was found unprepared at the outset of war and suffered a terrible and shattering reverse. Fortunately, owing to the territorial and continental foundations of the United States, that disaster was not fatal to its people's existence, and the American Fleet, based on the security, resources and resilience of the American continent, was able to redeem its initial defeat by a succession of some of the most glorious victories in the annals of sea warfare. Yet had a similar disaster, through a comparable failure on the part of our Admiralty, befallen the Royal Navy at the outset of the late or any other war, neither the British Fleet nor the British nation could have survived. We should have perished utterly, and in a few weeks. The moral is obvious. There are some risks we cannot take. For a mistake or a miscalculation in such a matter would mean death and shame to every one of us.

To say this is not to be blind to the importance of Allied unity of command. Every nation in our present alliance, including Britain, must plainly be prepared to subordinate its self-interest and sacrifice its pride for the sake of the common good of the cause to which it has pledged itself. But no other country is in the position of Great Britain: a nation which can be eliminated in a few weeks by starvation through even a momentary failure to exercise adequate control over the sea-routes to its ports. If, as a free and self-governing people, we are to be expected to allow that control to be exercised by the officers of some other sovereign assembly than our own, we ought to ask for representation in the election of that assembly.



FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND STARLINGS TO BE HEARD BY TEN MILLION PEOPLE: A MURMURATION TO BE BROADCAST.

In our issue of November 25, 1950, we published photographs of a great murmuration of starlings over Wormegay, near King's Lynn, Norfolk, and recorded that Bridlington had recently suffered a similar "invasion." The increase in the starling population of this country, and the large numbers which roost in London at all seasons, have been the subject of scientific investigation. A group of members of the London Natural History Society have netted and ringed a number of starlings in the London area in order to attempt to establish their

country of origin and flight-routes, while 90,000 were counted on Duck Island, St. James's Park, during the peak period, June and July, last summer. Our photographs show a murmuration over Seasalter, Kent. Thousands of starlings have been roosting nightly in the trees in the village, perching in rows on the branches and weighing them down, while their chattering is reported to have caused annoyance and kept the villagers awake at night. The B.B.C. have made a record of the noise made by this chattering murmuration.

THE FESTIVAL SCENE BY NIGHT AND DAY: SOUTH BANK BUILDINGS AND ACTIVITIES.



BRITISH COLUMBIA'S GIFT TO THE FESTIVAL: BRITAIN'S LARGEST UNSTAYED FLAGPOLE (102 FT.) ERECTED BESIDE THE FESTIVAL HALL.



IN THE LION AND UNICORN PAVILION—DEVOTED TO THE EXHIBITION OF BRITISH LIFE AND CHARACTER—A FLIGHT OF PLASTER DOVES EMERGING FROM A CAGE TO SYMBOLISE THE BIRTH OF FREEDOM.



FULL SPEED AHEAD FOR THE FESTIVAL OPENING: A PANORAMA OF THE INTERIOR OF THE DOME OF DISCOVERY, NOW NEARING COMPLETION.



LIGHT STREAMS THROUGH THE GLASS WALL OF THE LION AND UNICORN PAVILION, SILHOUETTING THE WICKER SCROLLS, AS NIGHT WORK PROCEEDS.

In the first week of March, despite the strikes and exceptional bad weather of February, progress on the construction of the buildings on the South Bank site was already well advanced. Indeed, the buildings themselves, except for one or two restaurants and the seaside pavilion, were completed and painters were at work on the exteriors, while inside, the business of finishing touches and erection of stands and the like, was well under way. Buildings whose interest and



ECHOING ITS GREAT ANCESTOR, THE CRYSTAL PALACE: A GLASS FAÇADE OF THE TRANSPORT BUILDING, WHICH STANDS OVER AGAINST THE DOME OF DISCOVERY.

ingenuity were becoming apparent were the Sea and Ships Pavilion, and the Lion and Unicorn Pavilion. The former lies between the Dome of Discovery and the river, and is in the nature of a dramatic series of stagings and ramps to house large-scale exhibits; while the Lion and Unicorn Pavilion, formerly known as "Character and Tradition," lies on the landward side of the Royal Festival Hall. Groundwork had been held up by the weather, but was going forward fast.

PERSONALITIES AND OCCASIONS IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



MRS. M. E. DICKIN.

Died on March 1, aged eighty. The founder and honorary director of the People's Dispensary for Sick Animals of the Poor, she opened the first of the P.D.S.A. dispensaries, in a cellar in the East End of London, in 1917. The organisation now has 76 dispensaries, six hospitals and a sanatorium, and branches in six foreign countries.



SIR RALPH HARWOOD.

Died on February 28, aged sixty-eight. In 1922 he was appointed temporary Deputy Treasurer to King George V., and in 1935 was appointed to the newly-created post of Financial Secretary to the King in recognition of the services which he rendered in 1931 as Deputy Treasurer. He relinquished his new appointment in 1937.



CLIMBING THE SNOW-COVERED SLOPES OUTSIDE TEHERAN: THE SHAH OF PERSIA AND HIS BRIDE. THEY WERE MARRIED ON FEBRUARY 12 AND ARE STILL ON THEIR HONEYMOON.

The thirty-one-year-old Shah of Persia, Muhammed Riza Pahlevi, married Miss Soraya Esfandiary-Bakhtiari, the nineteen-year-old granddaughter of the ruling chief of the Bakhtiari, in Teheran on February 12. The couple, who are now on

[Continued opposite.]

their honeymoon, are seen in our photograph climbing up a hill on the ski-ing slopes near Teheran a few days after their wedding. They were accompanied by friends and a military escort. The Shah is a most enthusiastic skier.



DAME ETHEL WALKER, A.R.A.

Died on March 2, aged eighty-nine. She was one of the greatest women painters of modern times and was specially noted for her landscapes, flower-pieces and portraits. An Associate of the Royal Academy, she was created D.B.E. in 1943. She is represented by four works in the Tate Gallery. She exhibited regularly at the Royal Academy.



SIR MALCOLM STEWART.

Died on February 27, aged seventy-eight. Well known as an industrialist, and for his philanthropy, he started his long association with the cement and brick business in 1899. From 1934-36 he was Commissioner for Special Areas. Created a baronet in 1937, he was appointed High Sheriff of Bedfordshire in 1941.



LIEUT.-GEN. SIR C. KEIGHTLEY.

To succeed General Sir John Harding as C-in-C., Far East Land Forces, in May. Born in 1901, he has been G.O.C.-in-C., B.A.O.R., since April 1948. In January 1948 he succeeded Lieut.-General Sir F. A. M. Browning as Military Secretary to the Secretary of State for War.



GENERAL SIR JOHN HARDING.

To succeed Lieut.-General Sir Charles Keightley as C-in-C., British Army of the Rhine. He will take up the appointment in September. Born in 1896, he served in both World Wars. In 1947 he became G.O.C.-in-C., Southern Command, and in 1949 C-in-C., Far East Land Forces.



CONFERRING HER COUNTRY'S HIGHEST MILITARY AWARD ON MRS. FICK-GEMMEKE: THE PRINCESS OF THE NETHERLANDS.

On February 28 the Princess of the Netherlands, formerly Queen Wilhelmina, conferred the Militaire Willemsorde on her compatriot, Mrs. Fick-Gemmeke, in recognition of her underground work as a secret agent for Britain during the German occupation.



MAJOR-GENERAL OLIVER P. SMITH.

Appointed to succeed the late General Moore as Commander of the U.S. IX Corps in Korea. He has been Commander of the 1st Marine Division in Korea. During World War II, he helped to plan most of the amphibious landings of the Marines in the Pacific. In 1945 he was appointed Commandant of the Marine Corps Schools.



AWARDED THE BINNEY MEDAL: MR. THOMAS TEMPLE (RIGHT) RECEIVING THE AWARD FROM FIELD MARSHAL LORD ALANBROOKE.

The Binney Memorial Medal for the bravest act in support of law and order in the City and County of London in 1950 has been awarded to Mr. Thomas Temple, who assisted the police by detaining an armed man in his store on Sept. 28. The medal was presented on March 1.



MR. W. H. HEROD.

Appointed on January 15 Co-ordinator of North Atlantic Defence Production by North Atlantic Treaty Deputies. Mr. Herod arrived in London on February 27. He became president of the International General Electric Co. in 1945. He has either lived in or visited many countries and is a fluent linguist. He is aged fifty-two.



DR. V. CLEMENTIS.

It was officially announced in Prague on February 27 that Dr. Clementis, the former Czechoslovak Foreign Minister, had been arrested and expelled from the Communist Party and from the National Assembly. He is accused of espionage. He had been missing for some weeks and there had been rumours of his escape from Czechoslovakia.



A GREAT LONDON THEATRICAL FIGURE DIES: IVOR NOVELLO, IN STAGE COSTUME. In the early hours of March 6, a few hours after his performance in his own musical play *King's Rhapsody*, Ivor Novello, dramatist, actor and composer, died suddenly, aged fifty-eight. Among his plays may be mentioned *The Rat and Fresh Fields*; and among his immensely successful musical plays, *Glamorous Night*, *Careless Rapture*, *The Dancing Years*, *Perchance to Dream*, *King's Rhapsody* and *Gay's the Word*, which opened on February 16.



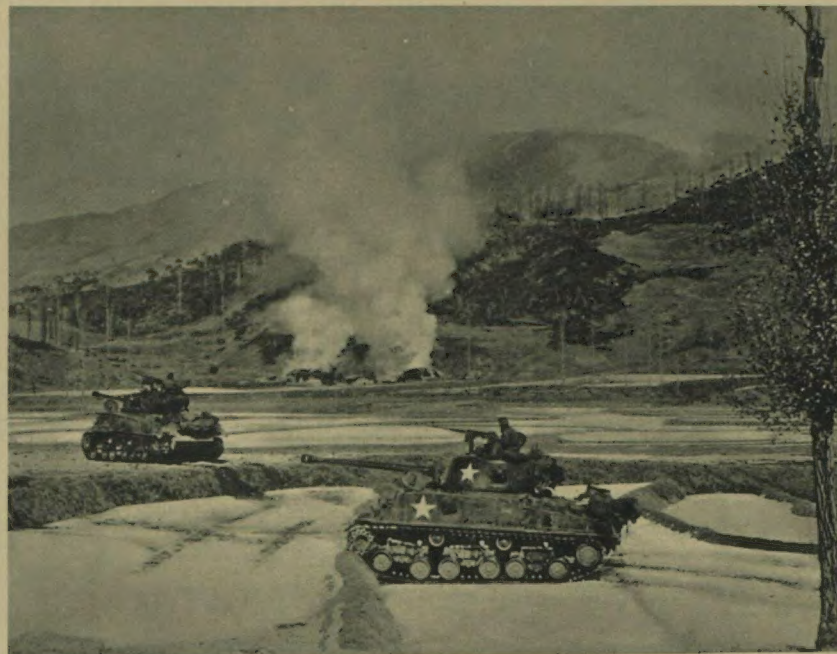
THE HON. PERCY C. SPENDER.

To be Australian Ambassador in Washington in succession to Mr. Makin, a former member of Mr. Chifley's Labour Cabinet who went to Washington in 1946. Mr. Spender, who is fifty-three, has been Minister for External Affairs and External Territories since 1949. He is giving up his seat in the Cabinet for health reasons.

SNOW AND MUD ON THE KOREAN FRONT: THE OPENING OF THE ALLIED OFFENSIVE.



THE OPENING OF THE U.N. OFFENSIVE IN KOREA: TROOPS OF THE U.S. 1ST CAVALRY DIVISION ADVANCING ACROSS FROZEN PADDY-FIELDS.



AS A GROUP OF BUILDINGS BURNS, AMERICAN MEDIUM TANKS (M.4'S, GENERAL SHERMANS) MOVE OVER FROZEN RICE-FIELDS UNDER ENEMY FIRE.



DEPLOYING FOR A LARGE-SCALE OFFENSIVE AGAINST THE COMMUNISTS NEAR SEOUL: A GROUP OF OVER TWENTY M.46 (GENERAL PATTON) HEAVY TANKS.



ADVANCING THROUGH THE MUD, WHICH SLOWED THE U.N. ADVANCE IN CENTRAL KOREA: U.S. MARINES MOVING UP IN THE CENTRAL MOUNTAIN SECTOR.



A BOMB FROM A U.S. B-26 BURSTS IN THE HARBOUR AREA OF WONSAN, THE NORTH KOREAN PORT ON THE EAST COAST, NORTH OF THE 38TH PARALLEL.

In the last few days of February the U.N. forces under the galvanic leadership of General Ridgway moved into a general offensive and steady gains were registered throughout the front. The policy was one of steady, consolidated advance, and thaws which turned the frozen paddy-fields into seas of mud slowed up movement shortly after the opening of the offensive. After a day or two, however, the freezing weather returned, and by March 4 the Allied front was

advancing steadily, especially in the centre. Enemy resistance was stiffening and the Chinese and North Koreans were making counter-attacks, in which their casualties were exceptionally heavy, the U.N. artillery, in particular, doing a great deal of damage. The British 27th Brigade were reported in action on the central front, on the highway between Yongdu and Hoengsong, a sector in which the U.S. 1st Marine Division were also fighting.

GERMAN CONSTRUCTION AND DEMOLITION.



THE INAUGURATION OF FRANKFURT'S NEW "PEACE BRIDGE" OVER THE MAIN: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE CEREMONY ON MARCH 1, WHEN THE BRIDGE WAS OPENED TO TRAFFIC.



SALVAGING SCRAP METAL FROM THE RUINS OF HITLER'S BUNKER HEADQUARTERS NEAR FRANKFURT-ON-MAIN: GERMAN REFUGEES FROM THE EAST AT WORK.



FOUND BY REFUGEES SEARCHING FOR METAL IN HITLER'S CONCRETE H.Q. NEAR FRANKFURT: NAZI BADGES AND OTHER SOUVENIRS OF THE "THOUSAND-YEAR-REICH."

The last of Frankfurt's seven bridges across the Main River, all of them destroyed by the Wehrmacht in 1945, to be reopened is the "Peace Bridge," which replaces the Wilhelms-Brücke. It was inaugurated on March 1, and is of steel and concrete, 870 ft. long and 90 ft. wide. Construction took a year, and the cost was estimated at 4,000,000 Deutsche marks. Needy German refugees from the East are working in the ruins of Hitler's former bunker headquarters near Frankfurt-on-Main, searching for scrap metal. United States troops blew up the bomb-proof headquarters in 1946, and left it as it settled. Now the miles of copper wire and the hundreds of tons of iron and steel are augmenting the scanty incomes of the refugees from a nearby settlement. It is estimated that they each make a profit of about five marks a day on their labour in the ruins of the bunker.

THE PRELIMINARY FOUR-POWER MEETING.

The preliminary meeting of the Four-Power Deputies to discuss the agenda for a Four-Power Foreign Ministers' conference, opened at the Palais Rose, off the Avenue Foch, in Paris, on March 5. Mr. Ernest Davies, Parliamentary Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, who leads the United Kingdom delegation, arrived at Orly airport at midday on March 3, and was followed by the U.S.S.R. delegation, headed by Mr. Gromyko, the Soviet Deputy Foreign Minister, at 5 p.m. Dr. Philip Jessup, who heads the United States delegation, was delayed, and arrived shortly before midnight. On March 4, Mr. Davies and Dr. Jessup, had a first meeting with the French delegation, led by M. Parodi, Secretary-General of the Foreign Ministry, when it was reported that the Western delegations had agreed that the agenda should not be confined to the unification and demilitarisation of Germany, but should include all points of tension in Europe likely to lead to a clash between East and West.



ARRIVING FOR THE FOUR-POWER MEETING IN PARIS, WHICH OPENED ON MARCH 5: MR. E. DAVIES, FOREIGN UNDER-SECRETARY, LEADER OF THE BRITISH DELEGATION.



LEADER OF THE FRENCH DELEGATION TO THE FOUR-POWER DEPUTIES' MEETING IN PARIS: M. PARODI, SECRETARY-GENERAL OF THE FOREIGN MINISTRY.



LEADER OF THE UNITED STATES' DELEGATION: DR. PHILIP JESSUP, U.S. AMBASSADOR-AT-LARGE.



ARRIVING AT ORLY AIRFIELD ON MARCH 3 FOR THE PARIS CONFERENCE: MR. GROMYKO, THE SOVIET DEPUTY FOREIGN MINISTER, WHO LEADS THE U.S.S.R. DELEGATION.

MATTERS MARITIME: A CAMERA SURVEY OF VESSELS NEW AND OLD AT HOME AND IN THE U.S.A.



THE U.S. NAVY'S LATEST SUBMARINE: THE K-1, A SUBMARINE KILLER, HEADING FOR THE DOCK AFTER HER LAUNCHING AT GROTON, CONNECTICUT, ON MARCH 2.

The U.S. Navy's latest submarine, the K-1, was launched at the Electric Boat Company yard in Groton, Connecticut, on March 2. Built primarily for searching out and destroying enemy submarines, the K-1 has a displacement of 750 tons, is 195 ft. long, and carries a crew of four officers and thirty-five men. She is equipped with all the latest electronic detection devices. The K-1 will probably be the prototype for a new series.



WELCOMED HOME AFTER A COMMISSION OF OVER TWO YEARS: THE CRUISER JAMAICA, ONE OF THE FIRST BRITISH SHIPS TO TAKE PART IN THE KOREAN WAR.

The cruiser *Jamaica* returned to Devonport at the end of February. During her two-year commission, which has taken her around the world, she took part in the Korean war, when with other ships of the Royal Navy she supported the United Nations land forces.



TO JOIN THE SOUTHERN REGION FLEET OPERATING BETWEEN PORTSMOUTH AND RYDE: THE SHANKLIN SEEN AFTER THE LAUNCHING CEREMONY ON FEBRUARY 22.

A new vessel, the *Shanklin*, which is to join the Southern Region fleet operating between Portsmouth and Ryde this spring, was launched by Mrs. V. M. Barrington-Ward on February 22. The vessel has been built for British Railways by William Denny and Brothers, Ltd., Dumbarton.



JUST BEFORE HER LAUNCHING: THE K-1, THE U.S. NAVY'S LATEST SUBMARINE, BUILT PRIMARILY FOR SEARCHING OUT AND DESTROYING ENEMY SUBMARINES.



IN DRY DOCK AT MILLWALL FOR SURVEY WITH A VIEW TO HER PERMANENT PRESERVATION: THE FAMOUS OLD TEA-CLIPPER CUTTY SARK.

The famous old *Cutty Sark*, a survivor of the tea-clippers that once sailed the China Seas, left Greenhithe under tow on February 28 for Millwall, where she is now in dry dock undergoing a survey with a view to her permanent preservation. The last time she was dry-docked was in 1937.

OPERATING FROM A MOBILE BASE: AN EXERCISE FOR UNITS OF THE BRITISH AND DANISH NAVIES.



AT SPEED: A MOTOR GUN-BOAT SEEN DURING A TACTICAL EXERCISE FOR FAST PATROL BOATS.

DURING February, the Royal Navy and Danish Naval forces co-operated in a tactical exercise for fast patrol boats operating from a Coastal Forces mobile unit base set up at Felixstowe. The exercise, held under the auspices of the Atlantic Treaty Organisation, was witnessed by observers of the Netherlands and Norwegian Navies. The mobile base was set up at the R.A.F. Station, Felixstowe, under the command of Lieut.-Com. R. A. W. Pool, D.S.C., R.N., with the assistance of the Army, who provided transport and drivers. Officers and men of the mobile unit lived under canvas. The forces taking part included six British fast patrol boats, the destroyer *Bleasdale*, of the Nore Flotilla, the Royal Fleet Auxiliary fuel replenishment ship *Airsprite*, units of Coastal Command, Royal Air Force, and two Danish motor torpedo boats. The main purpose of the exercise was to ascertain how motor torpedo boats could be operated from a mobile base under actual war-time conditions.



IN LINE-AHEAD FORMATION: MOTOR TORPEDO BOATS ON PATROL DURING THE EXERCISES WHICH WERE HELD UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE ATLANTIC TREATY ORGANISATION.



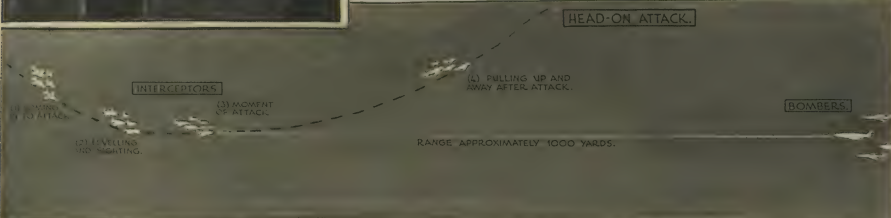
FIRING A TORPEDO: A MOTOR TORPEDO BOAT PHOTOGRAPHED DURING THE EXERCISES AT THE MOMENT THAT A TORPEDO LEFT THE TUBE.



TAKING PART IN THE EXERCISE: A MOTOR TORPEDO BOAT OF THE ROYAL NAVY BUILT OF ALUMINIUM ALLOY, AND HAVING A COMPLEMENT OF SIXTEEN.



INTERNATIONAL CO-OPERATION: AN M.T.B. OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN LINE-AHEAD FORMATION, FOLLOWED BY TWO EX-GERMAN E-BOATS NOW MANNED BY THE DANISH NAVY.

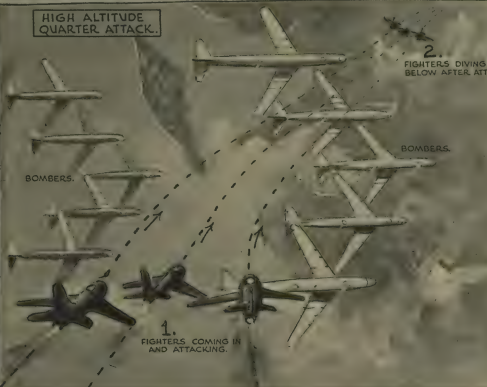
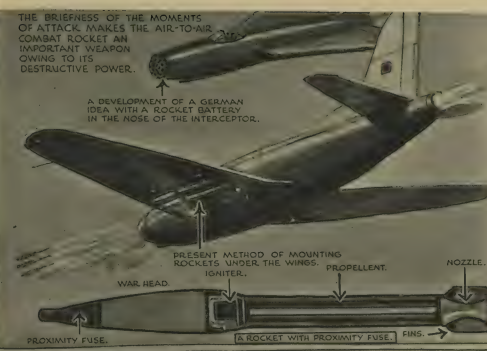


RADAR AND HEAVY-CALIBRE WEAPONS AS A FACTOR IN HIGH-SPEED, HIGH-ALTITUDE AERIAL FIGHTING:

The recent crossing of the Atlantic by a British twin-jet light bomber, the *Canberra*, in just under five hours, has focused public attention on the increasing speeds of military aircraft. The man in the street may well ask how these types and the very fast jet-propelled heavy bombers now being built can be intercepted successfully. The speed of fighter aircraft has, of course, kept pace with the increasing speed of the bombers, but this in itself has created new problems for attacking and defending aircraft. New tactics have to be worked out and

new and more powerful weapons have to be designed, made and tested. If the fighter is to play its part in bringing down enemy fighters and in intercepting bombers, its speed must be increased to enable it to attack with advantage and to overtake a raiding force. The most favoured form of attack by fighters is head-on, where the concentration of gunfire from the enemy bombers is less than from other angles, and the closing speed is so great that there is little time for the enemy to take evasive action. When it is remembered that, at a speed of

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. H. DAVIS



MODERN METHODS OF INTERCEPTION AND A DEVELOPMENT OF THE NEAR FUTURE ILLUSTRATED.

500 m.p.h., a bomber covers a mile in 7 1/5th sec., and that the oncoming fighter may be travelling at between 600 and 700 m.p.h., it will be appreciated that the time available for identifying, sighting and firing at the bomber is a matter of seconds, and that the fighter's armament must be destructive and long-ranged. At heights of 40,000 ft. or more, intercepting aircraft are operating in a cloudless zone, where the sky (even by day) is almost black, and it is difficult to see raiding aircraft at distances over six miles. Therefore the use of radar is

essential, and, as the equipment would be too heavy to carry in a fighter, ground directors who can see both friend and foe in the viewing screens are necessary to guide the intercepting aircraft within view of the bombers by wireless directions to the pilots. Experiments are now being made with radar equipment that will take over most of the fighter pilot's work. It will find the enemy, direct the aircraft to its target, sight the weapons and "hold" the target by means of the automatic pilot, no matter what evasive action may be taken.

AS I sit down to write this article, a vigorous controversy is going on about the appointment of an American admiral to the command of British naval forces under the terms of the North Atlantic Treaty. I am not going to enter into it directly, one of my reasons for abstention being that I hope the points at issue will have been cleared up by the time that what I am now writing has appeared. I do not know how far the protests made against the arrangements were based on national pride. That is how the newspapers seem to have interpreted them. Yet, the case having been raised by Mr. Churchill, with his long experience at the Admiralty and familiarity with naval affairs, I think it will be found that his plea was not confined to that of national pride. He has his full share of it, fortunately for us all; but he is also aware of considerations which do not so readily appeal to the man in the street. He knows that there exist peculiarities in naval warfare which make it difficult enough to place a fleet unreservedly under the orders of a supreme commander of land, air and naval forces, even one belonging to the nation owning the fleet. The difficulty is likely to be increased, though it remains in principle the same, when the international commander is a foreigner.

Shortly before this controversy arose, I had been reading the recently-published "Report to the Combined Chiefs of Staff by the Supreme Allied Commander South-East Asia, 1943-1945"; that is, the official report of Admiral Lord Mountbatten. The writer points out that, when he took over the appointment of Supreme Allied Commander, the area of responsibility of the Commander-in-Chief, Eastern Fleet, was far wider than the boundaries of S.E.A.C. He goes on: "In all matters concerning the security and support of the land campaigns and amphibious operations in South-East Asia, Admiral Sir James Somerville, C.-in-C. Eastern Fleet, was subordinate to me. But in all matters connected with the security of sea communications in the Indian Ocean, both outside and inside the area of S.E.A.C., and with offensive action against the enemy's naval forces, he was directly responsible to the Admiralty." Lord Mountbatten discussed "this unsatisfactory duality" with the First Sea Lord before accepting the post, and obviously raised objection to it. In his conclusions at the end of his report he treats it as an anomaly.

It is true that certain anomalies of a not dissimilar type existed with regard to the land and air forces, but they were not so serious; nor were they based on such fundamental strategic considerations. If we turn to another organisation, created in this instance in time of peace, we shall find that the Admiralty acted on analogous lines. In the Western Union organisation, the land and air forces were given commanders-in-chief, in the first case a Frenchman, in the second a Briton; but there was no equivalent commander-in-chief for the naval forces. The Flag Officer who was appointed was chiefly concerned with questions such as port facilities and naval supplies. The reason for this arrangement was that the duties of the fleet might take it anywhere at short notice, many hundreds of miles from what could be considered the area of Western Union defence. Anomaly or not, it seems to me that the policy was correct in both respects. A fleet is an instrument which has the waters of the globe at its disposal. In a situation such as that of the break-out of the *Bismarck* and *Prinz Eugen* into the Atlantic in 1941, an extra complication in the system of command, while it can be overcome by goodwill, may none the less cause a serious delay in action.

Leaving aside, for the sake of simplicity, the question of air attack on ships, there are two possible forms of naval attack. The late Sir Julian Corbett divides them into "terminal" and "pelagic," the latter meaning operations performed upon the open sea. Attack on trade at the terminals is by far the more dangerous, because the routes out in the open sea are, to begin with, much more numerous, coming from various directions, and in the second place can be varied according to the danger, as in the Second World War, for example, when we routed our convoys far to the north, near the coast of Iceland. Approaching the terminals, however, there can be little diversion except from one port to another. Trade closes in and concentrates, thus affording wonderful opportunities to the attacker. Corbett wrote before submarine warfare had revealed its full menace, but what he said has remained broadly true. The submarine can operate more freely than the surface raider out on the ocean routes, but it still gets its best opportunities

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. A PROBLEM OF SEA WARFARE.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

close to the terminals. In the Second World War the heaviest submarine attacks began against the British Atlantic terminal. Then when the United States entered the war, ill-provided with methods and experience to resist attack, the submarines shifted to the American terminal, where they caused devastating losses to begin with.

On the other hand, where the trade converges on its ports, so that attack becomes most dangerous, there it is also the easier to face and defeat, because there the attacker comes into a well-defined zone close to the bases of the Power which is striving to bring its convoys safely in. The policy has always, since the days of sail, been to make the terminals strong. A raiding force could get into the area close



THE PRESENT COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, HOME FLEET:
ADMIRAL SIR PHILIP VIAN.



THE PRESENT COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, PORTSMOUTH: ADMIRAL SIR ARTHUR POWER.

On Monday, February 26, Mr. Attlee in the House of Commons made a statement which went far to clear up the confusion relating to the Naval commands of the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation, referred to in our previous issue. The chain of command would be as follows: there would be a Supreme Commander, Atlantic, who would be an American, with a British Deputy. Under him would be a Western Atlantic Commander, who would be an American; and an Eastern Atlantic Commander, who would be the British C.-in-C., Home Fleet (having under him both British and U.S. forces). British and European coastal waters and the Mediterranean would be outside the Atlantic Command; and in consequence the Mediterranean Command would remain and there would come into being a Home Station Command (the C.-in-C., Portsmouth), who would be in sole command of all naval operations in British Home waters. We show here photographs of the present holders of the British Commands affected.



THE PRESENT COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, MEDITERRANEAN: ADMIRAL SIR JOHN EDELSTEN.

to the terminals, but it never could stay there. Only battle could break down the defence. Nowadays, in view of the strength of the air arm, no merely raiding surface force is as likely as in older times to come into this area and would be lucky to escape if it did. The ocean routes cannot be defended in this way by a powerful covering fleet permanently on duty, though they can be permanently patrolled by air forces. The naval protection is given by the escorts to convoys, escorts which are as far as possible allotted a strength proportionate to the danger and the value of the convoys. Yet it is not always possible to make them as strong as desirable, even in warships adapted for attack on submarines, still less in surface warships which can be counted on to defeat a raiding force.

For this reason it may be necessary from time to time to take warships of various types off other duties at the shortest possible notice and push them out so that they can afford protection to convoys, especially

if surface raiders are likely to be at large. This constantly occurred in the days of sail. The warships taken off various stations when the *Bismarck* and *Prinz Eugen* sailed from Bergen out into the North Atlantic did not go out particularly to protect any single convoy, but they went to intercept raiders which might have caused enormous losses to convoys

and single freighters in a brief period of time. This is not by any means the only duty which may fall to a battle fleet normally stationed at a home base. It may, for example, be called upon to escort or act as covering force to a military expedition. Yet such a duty is not important from our present point of view because it can be long foreseen and arranged, so that complexities in command are most unlikely to exercise an adverse influence on planning or performance.

It may be answered that no foe against which this country can conceivably have to fight will be strong in surface-raiding forces, and that it is only against such forces that the major units of a surface fleet would be directed. We cannot be altogether certain that we shall not again have to take the surface raider into consideration. Soviet Russia is not completely neglecting the construction of surface warships, and if she builds them, it is presumably in the belief that they can be used in war. It is also possible that periods of heavy strain may occur in submarine warfare and that when they do it may be necessary to make arrangements out of the normal at very brief notice. On both counts the risk is serious enough to make it worthy of careful study in advance and to make sure that the added risk of tying up naval forces—if only for a short time while negotiations to free them are going on—is not involved. It was the likelihood that Admiral Somerville might be called upon to undertake duties which could not be reconciled with his position in the framework of S.E.A.C. which led the cautious and far-seeing First Sea Lord of those days, Admiral Sir Dudley Pound, to decide that he and his fleet should not be tied too tightly to that organisation.

The statesman's understanding of military affairs being as a rule superficial, he is not generally capable of distinguishing a good precedent from a bad. I believe the first theatre of war in which the organisation of a supreme commander with commanders-in-chief of the three Services under his orders was created was that of the Mediterranean. From its situation and shape this was a perfect field for such an organisation—though even there I am pretty sure that General Eisenhower never issued to Admiral Sir James Cunningham, as he then was, a direct order, at least without first discovering if he considered he could carry it out. I do not say that it is impossible to transplant the machinery to other scenes. I imagine it has worked well in the Korean theatre, for example, because there, unless the war were suddenly to be extended,

there was no question of hostile naval intervention, and the sole function of the naval forces has been the support of the army. Supposing, however, the war were to be extended and grave danger appeared in the Pacific, I do not suppose that the organisation would continue on its present lines for twenty-four hours. If the naval forces were cut loose from it, this would not be because they sought independence in a jealous spirit, but because they had work to do which could not be done effectively unless they worked, for a time at least, independently. Let the principle of a supreme allied commander be preserved, but without slurring the principles of sea warfare.

I am not suggesting that those who have been standing for another principle, that of British prestige and naval tradition, have been in the wrong. The

point I desire to emphasise, is that naval war, and therefore naval forces, cannot be confined to the boundaries of theatres of war. The supreme allied commander may be confined to a well-defined zone, whereas any admiral commanding naval forces may be called upon to operate outside that zone. The first duty of a navy is to keep open the seas for the use of trade and the transport of military forces of its own nation or those of its allies and to prevent the enemy from using the seas for such purposes. When the enemy threatens to dispute the command of the sea and to disrupt our seaborne communications, it becomes the duty of our navy, in the old phrase, to "seek out and destroy the enemy." Many things have changed in warfare, but that principle has not become obsolete. Where it clashes with an organisation for defence which, however vast, must be considered local in terms of naval strategy, then the naval principle is that which should be maintained at all costs.

THE LARGEST ANGLO-U.S. WARSHIP CONCENTRATION IN THE MEDITERRANEAN SINCE 1945: NAVAL MOVEMENTS.



H.M.S. *VANGUARD* LYING OFF VILLEFRANCHE: A PHOTOGRAPH, TAKEN FROM A HELICOPTER, OF BRITAIN'S ONLY BATTLESHIP IN COMMISSION.



SHORTLY TO BE DETACHED FROM THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET AND TO LEAVE FOR SERVICE IN THE FAR EAST: THE LIGHT AIRCRAFT-CARRIER H.M.S. *GLORY* IN THE GRAND HARBOUR, MALTA.



CO-OPERATING IN TRAINING AND EXERCISES WITH THE BRITISH MEDITERRANEAN FLEET: ONE OF THE WORLD'S THREE LARGEST AIRCRAFT-CARRIERS, THE U.S.S. *FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT* (45,000 TONS), WITH SOME OF HER 137 AIRCRAFT ON THE FLIGHT-DECK—PHOTOGRAPHED AT MALTA.

Mr. Attlee's recent announcement on the various Naval Commands, both under and outside the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation (reported elsewhere in this issue), adds an especial interest to the current joint British-American naval manoeuvres in the Mediterranean. During February vessels of the Home and Mediterranean Fleets and of the U.S. Sixth Fleet came together in the largest concentration of warships assembled in the Mediterranean since the last days of World War II., for combined exercises. Little has been released on the nature

of the exercises, although it has been stated that considerable emphasis was placed on the use of carrier-borne aircraft. The U.S. Naval Forces were commanded by Vice-Admiral J. J. Ballentine and the exercises were watched by Admiral R. B. Carney, C-in-C. U.S. Naval Forces Eastern Atlantic and Mediterranean, from his flagship, the heavy cruiser U.S.S. *Columbus*. Admiral of the Fleet Lord Fraser (First Sea Lord) was to visit the combined fleets at Gibraltar early in March, taking passage in *Vanguard* from Villefranche.

NOTABLE FINDS AT WALSOKE: AN EARLY 17TH-CENTURY MURAL BEHIND TWO LATER VERSIONS OF THE SAME SUBJECT.



"THE JUDGMENT OF SOLOMON," PANEL PAINTING OF THE SECOND PERIOD, c. 1660-70; LEFT-HAND SECTION, WITH THE FALSE MOTHER INDICATING AGREEMENT.

ALL SAINTS, Walsoken, Norfolk, is one of the finest ancient churches in the country, and as far back as 1858 was featured in *The Illustrated London News*. Restoration of the magnificent fifteenth-century hammer-beam roof became urgent last year and has resulted in important discoveries. The Curator of Wisbech Museum, Mr. E. J. Rudsdale, writes as follows: "The work . . . involved the erection of a scaffolding throughout the length of the church and the removal and replacement of the whole roof in sections. . . . It was only when observers were able to mount the scaffold and see the roof at close quarters that it was possible to appreciate the magnificence with which it had been carried out. Every beam, every jack-post, the wall-plates and the rafters themselves were all encrusted with figures of angels, kings and bishops, all coloured in bright and glowing colours, temporarily obscured by the dust of ages. The first unusual discovery was that the larger of the angels attached to the wall-plates were not, as might be supposed, of wood, but were cast lead. Moreover, most of them carried shields before their bodies on which were depicted in red the arms of the City of London. These, and many of the smaller wooden figures, were obviously of late date, about the beginning of the seventeenth century, but others were of the fifteenth century and were re-used from some other roof. . . . In some cases the features of the fifteenth-century figures had been damaged and new features had been coarsely painted over the damaged parts in the early [Continued opposite.]

(RIGHT) "THE JUDGMENT OF SOLOMON," OIL ON CANVAS, PAINTING OF THE THIRD PERIOD, c. 1790; LEFT-HAND PICTURE OF THE TRUE MOTHER AND A SOLDIER.

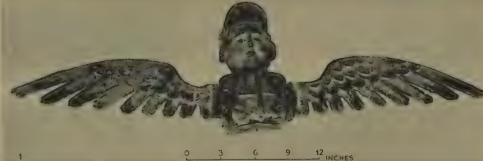


(LEFT)

"KING SOLOMON," A SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY WOODEN EFFIGY, JUST OVER 5 FT. HIGH: IT STOOD OVER THE TOWER ARCH, FLANKED BY THE OIL ON CANVAS PAINTINGS WHOSE REMOVAL REVEALED PANEL PAINTINGS COVERING MURAL REPRESENTATIONS OF THE SAME SUBJECT.

(RIGHT)

BEARING A SHIELD ON WHICH ARE SHOWN THE ARMS OF THE CITY OF LONDON IN RED: AN EARLY SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY FIGURE OF AN ANGEL (FIG. 2) IN CAST LEAD, AND (FIG. 3) A FIGURE OF AN ANGEL OF THE SAME DATE IN WOOD.



"THE JUDGMENT OF SOLOMON," MURAL PAINTING, MOST CENTURY. A SOLDIER (RIGHT) HOLDS THE CHILD AND IS SEEN (LEFT). THE SPACE IN THE CENTRE WAS OCCUPIED



ANCIENT OF THE SERIES OF THREE, EARLY SEVENTEENTH ABOUT TO DIVIDE IT, WHILE THE FALSE MOTHER IS BY THE WOODEN EFFIGY KNOWN AS "KING SOLOMON."



TRIPLE PAINTINGS OF THE "JUDGMENT OF SOLOMON": UNUSUAL EFFIGIES OF LEAD, AND CARVED WOODEN FIGURES.



"THE JUDGMENT OF SOLOMON," PANEL PAINTING OF THE SECOND PERIOD, c. 1660-70: THE RIGHT-HAND SECTION, SHOWING THE TRUE MOTHER IN ANGUISH.

[Continued] seventeenth century. The most interesting find of all came . . . when attention was given to 'King Solomon,' a huge wooden effigy over 5 ft. high which stands some 25 ft. from the floor above the tower arch. On either side of this figure were two canvas panels on which were painted in late eighteenth-century style and with great vigour the scenes of the Judgment of Solomon. Both were damaged and when removed for repair it was found that they covered two earlier pictures of the same event, this time painted on wooden panels. . . . These paintings were carried out with great skill in a style unmistakably of the late seventeenth century. . . . these boarded panels being removed, it was then seen that they themselves had covered a yet earlier picture of the same scene painted on the plaster of the tower wall itself. Unfortunately, all the figures but two had perished. . . . Representations of the Judgment of Solomon are rare in English churches. . . . and a case of three successive paintings of that subject, of different periods, superimposed in this manner must surely be unique. . . . It is . . . the intention to replace the wooden panels over the mural. . . . the two paintings on canvas will be restored and will hang in the tower." The restoration has been undertaken by a local committee, and the Pilgrim Trust has made a grant, but the sum of £10,000 is needed. Contributions may be sent to the Chairman of the Restoration Committee, Mr. Grahame Gardiner, Medworth, Wisbech.

(LEFT) "THE JUDGMENT OF SOLOMON," OIL ON CANVAS, PAINTING OF THE THIRD PERIOD c. 1790, THE RIGHT-HAND PICTURE, SHOWING THE FALSE MOTHER LEAVING OVER THE CHILD. WOODEN JACK-POST FIGURES.



(LEFT)

WOODEN FIGURES FROM THE ROOF, THAT ON THE LEFT HOLDING A SHIELD WITH THE THREE HOVY MADE IN RELIEF, AND THAT ON THE RIGHT WITH THE SCORPION. THEY ARE FIFTEENTH-CENTURY CARVED WOOD, RE-CURED IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

(RIGHT)

TWO FIGURES FROM THE JACK-POSTS OF THE MAGNIFICENT ROOF, ON THE LEFT A PILGRIM WITH STAFF AND WALKET; AND (RIGHT) AN UNIDENTIFIED KING, BOTH EARLY SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY. UNDER ACCUMULATIONS OF DIRT THE ORIGINAL COLOURS WERE STILL BRILLIANT.



PINK PRINCES OF THE CAMARGUE.

"FLAMINGO CITY"; By G. K. YEATES.*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

THE title of this book is, in a way, misleading. Mr. Yeates, already eminent both as ornithologist and as photographer, does not, in his new volume, deal exclusively with flamingoes or their nesting-places; the reader is taken over a great deal of ground before the flamingoes and their City are unveiled to him. Yet I suppose that there is no absolute law against the hero making his first appearance in the last Act, if preparation for him, in the form of many a whisper and conjecture as to his nature, habits and whereabouts, has been pervasive in the earlier Acts. At any rate, that is what happens here: the Pilgrim makes a considerable Progress—though always a pleasant one—before he reaches the City.

The book is the product of two visits to the Camargue: that area of marshes and lagoons in the Rhône Delta which has been for thousands of years famous for bulls, and is now threatened by bulldozers, preparing the way for rice cultivation. Arles is at the apex of it; Aigues-Mortes is its western bastion; it is still, and will be until "civilisation" finally overwhelms and destroys it, one of the most wonderfully bird-haunted regions of the world. For myself, I know it only from books and maps. Many years ago, Mr. Roy Campbell's poem about Horses in the Camargue etched itself on my memory; and years before that I had made one of those many unkept resolutions, familiar to all our short-lived human race: to traverse all Provence on foot and at leisure, and renew contact with our ancestors who fought the Crusades and held the Courts of Love; fancying myself, in day-dreams, a Troubadour. The nearest that I ever got to the Courts of Love, the Camargue, and the Flamingoes, was a brief visit, nearly thirty years ago, to Monte Carlo. Wild life there certainly was there, and a variety of bright plumage: I was lucky in that I got away with my feathers unplucked: had I had the sense and knowledge I now have, I should have preferred the Camargue to the Casino, and should have observed the full-fledged flamingoes rather than the fleeced humans. However, that is far away and long ago.

Mr. Yeates, with his wife, two friends, and a camera, went to the Camargue because he had heard that a Flamingo City was to be found there. Flamingoes are known over the greater part of the globe: there are millions of them, large and conspicuous. But they have been extremely secretive about their nesting-sites: their success in defeating the explorers might almost justify a popular newspaper headline: "Bird Beats Man." The great American

to the most striking advantage. When to these more superficial attractions is added the fact that little or nothing has been known of the nesting-habits of this singular bird, one may, in a measure at least, realise the intense longing of the naturalist, not only to behold a Flamingo City—without question the most remarkable sight in the bird world—but at the same time to lift the veil through which the flamingo's home-life has been but dimly seen." Another man wrote: "The flamingo is well known, yet a stranger in every sense." At long intervals, from Dampier onwards, travellers and naturalists reported having seen flamingoes cherishing their eggs on little piles of mud. They were reported from the Cape Verde Islands, from Spain, from Tunis, from the Kirghiz Steppes, from the Bahamas and, in 1893, from the Great Rann of Cutch, whence H.H. the Maharao of Cutch reported the largest known colony in the world, amounting to hundreds of thousands of these great birds who, even when closely congregated in such numbers, seem to find food, crustacean or other, adequate for their support: so surprisingly that some even maintain



"A DELIGHTFUL EPISODE OF AVIAN DISPLEASURE": A MALE AND FEMALE BEE-EATER ON A TAMARISK BRANCH AFTER A MARITAL TIFF. NORMALLY THESE BIRDS ENJOY NOTHING MORE THAN A CUDDLE AND HABITUALLY SIT CHEEK-BY-JOWL, WING TO WING, WITH EACH OTHER. COMMUNAL PERCHING IS CHARACTERISTIC OF THE BEE-EATER.

that they eat mud. Mr. Yeates, having been given information by French friends, has penetrated to a huge City, an avian Babylon, in the Camargue, and photographed thousands of these great birds, with their long sticks of legs and coiling, reptilian necks: the first Englishman for sixty years who has seen the flamingo at nest. But even he is still at a loss about some of its other nesting-places. Flamingoes are countless on the fringes of the great African lakes: nobody yet knows whether they nest there, or whether the birds flaunting their pink glory there are merely tourists from the Camargue or the Great Rann of Cutch. It is evident that, however tucked away and yearly mobile, the "cities" of the flamingo may be, however inaccessible on foot or by boat in their remote marshlands, they will not be able to hide themselves from low-flying aeroplanes. Man will beat the Proud Flamingo at last: and make reparation by keeping a few pairs of him in zoos. For hundreds of thousands of years the "brute creation" has been

trying to keep up with us and compete: but they won't be scientific, so theirs is a poor look-out. For the flamingo, especially, the outlook seems dim, as it is a large bird, with a body as big as a turkey's. We have had whale-meat, and are now having reindeer-meat to supplement our rations and cock a snook at President Peron; the flamingoes may (though it would be rather expensive to send the Brabazons after them) be found in their lairs by aeroplanes and serve as ersatz Christmas dinners.

These gloomy forebodings are not the natural product of my own gloomy mind: I prefer to look on the bright side of things so long as the faintest gleam

can be detected. They are suggested by Mr. Yeates himself, who evidently thinks that the march of Progress may drain and cultivate the Camargue and drive those Pink Princes away. But were all the flamingoes to leave France and take refuge in less progressive countries (and it does look as though these resourceful birds will be hard to exterminate), it seems as though the Camargue will still be rich in bird life. Before Mr. Yeates ever sets eyes on Flamingo

City, he takes us with him over vast expanses of farmland, waste and marsh, watching hoopoes and avocets, pratincoles and bee-eaters, larks and golden orioles, whiskered terns, egrets and purple herons, recording facts and commenting on them so enthusiastically and vividly that the dullest reader, although never spared the truth about the long, tedious hours of watching and waiting, the colds and the cramps, must be infected with a desire to follow in his footsteps, to discover the small birds and the great, the birds of hedge and meadow and lake, and, in the end, to penetrate to Flamingo City itself, where the vast population of those lovely, elegant, ungainly, white-flushed citizens bring up their young in mud-huts which touch each other.

Mr. Yeates's book is well-enough written and wide enough in scope to interest people who neither know, nor care about, the difference between a flamingo and a house-sparrow. He has a feeling for history, an eye for landscape and architecture, an ear for music. Provence is the right place for him: and he, it appears, a business man from Yorkshire. He mentions a book which has long been a favourite of mine. "It was," says he, "Lady Fortescue who called her book *Perfume*



MR. G. K. YEATES, F.R.P.S., THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOK REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE.

Mr. Yeates, a Yorkshire business man, is well known for his writings on birds and the technique of bird photography. He has specialised in the study of the birds of the Camargue, but has also travelled in search of birds in Spain and Iceland as well as throughout Great Britain. He is a Fellow and Medallist of the Royal Photographic Society and Hon. Secretary of the Zoological Photographic Club.



MOVING HIDE: A FREQUENT EVENT DURING AN ORNITHOLOGICAL EXPEDITION. [Photograph by H. A. Patrick.] In this issue, besides the review by Sir John Squire of Mr. G. K. Yeates' book "Flamingo City" on this page, we reproduce a number of remarkable colour photographs taken by the author during his expedition to the Camargue and reproduced from his book.

Illustrations reproduced from "Flamingo City"; by Courtesy of the Publishers, Country Life, Ltd., and Charles Scribner's Sons.

ornithologist F. M. Chapman wrote: "There are larger birds than the flamingo, and birds with more brilliant plumage, but no other large bird is so brightly coloured, and no other brightly coloured bird is so large. In brief, size and beauty of plume united reach their maximum of development in this remarkable bird, while the open nature of its haunts and its gregariousness seem specially designed to display its marked characteristics

* "Flamingo City." By G. K. Yeates, F.R.P.S. Six Illustrations in Colour; thirty-eight in Monochrome; and a Map of the Rhône Delta. (Country Life, Ltd., London; Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; 25s.)



THE PRECARIOUS HIDE FROM WHICH MR. YEATES TRIED TO PHOTOGRAPH THE GOLDEN ORIOLE; HE HAD TO CONTENT WITH THE FURY OF A NORTH WIND WHICH MADE THE RICKETY HIDE ALL BUT COLLAPSE.

from Provence. No visitor who has ever caught an inkling of the spirit of the place could dispute the propriety of that title. And while I go there to seek my birds, nowhere that I have been has so 'corrupted' me with the desire to listen to Circe and to idly in the entrancing world in which she surrounds me."

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 386 of this issue.



FIELD MARSHAL LORD MONTGOMERY—TO BE A MEMBER OF GENERAL EISENHOWER'S SUPREME COMMAND ORGANISATION IN WESTERN EUROPE.

1. Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath. 2. Companion of the Distinguished Service Order (covered). 3. 1914-1918 British War Medal (partially covered). 4. Victory Medal 1918, with Oak Leaf. 5. 1914 Star (Mons). 6. Palestine Medal (covered). 7. 1939-45 Star (partially covered). 8. Africa Star with Eighth Army Clasp. 9. Italy Star. 10. France-Germany Star (partially covered). 11. 1939-45 War Medal. 12. Jubilee Medal. 13. Coronation Medal. 14. Grand Cross of the Order of St. Olav (Norway) (partially covered). 15. Golden Star of Victory (Czech). 16. Croix de Guerre avec Palme (1914-18). 17. Order of the Elephant (Danish). 18. Chief Commander of the Legion of Merit (American). 19. American

Field Marshal Viscount Montgomery of Alamein, K.G., G.C.B., D.S.O., famous British Commander of World War II., will be a member of General Eisenhower's Supreme Command Organisation in Western Europe within the framework of the Atlantic Pact. Lord Montgomery, who has since 1948 been Chairman of the Western Europe Commanders-in-Chief Committee, commanded the Eighth Army from

KEY TO THE ORDERS, DECORATIONS AND MEDALS SHOWN.

1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30
31	32	33	34	35
36	37			

Service Medal. 20. Order of Oulissam Alaoulte (Morocco). 21. Order of Nicham-Iftikhar (Tunisia). 22. Star of Victory (Russian). 23. Virtuti Militari (Polish). 24. Order of Suvorov (Russian). 25. Order of King George of the Hellenes. 26. American Distinguished Service Medal. 27. Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour (French). 28. French Croix de Guerre. 29. Order of the Lion of the Netherlands. 30. Order of Leopold. 31. Belgian Croix de Guerre. 32. White Lion of Czechoslovakia. 33. Czechoslovakian War Cross 1939-45. 34. Grand Cross de la Couronne de Chêne (Luxembourg). 35. Luxembourg Médaille Militaire. 36. Medal for Gallantry (Greek). 37. Seal of Solomon (Ethiopian).

July, 1942 to December, 1943 during the campaigns in North Africa, Sicily and Italy. He was C-in-C. the British Group of Armies and Allied Armies, Northern France, 1944; Commander of the 21st Army Group, 1944-45; of the British Army of the Rhine, 1945-46; and C.I.G.S. 1946-48. He was educated at St. Paul's and entered the Army in 1908. (Colour Photograph by Baron.)

OUR readers may remember that in our issue of August 21, 1948, we reproduced photographs taken by Mr. G. K. Yeates, F.R.P.S., of a Flamingo City in the delta of the Rhône. The colour photographs on these pages are from his recently-published book, "Flamingo City" ("Country Life" Ltd.), in which he records his journeys to observe and photograph the many exquisite birds of the Camargue and which is reviewed by Sir Jgin Squire on another page in this issue. Mr. Yeates, a Yorkshire business man, is well known for his writings on birds and the technique of bird photography. He has specialised in the study of the birds of the Camargue, but has also travelled in search of birds in Spain and Iceland, as well as throughout Great Britain. His photographs have been widely exhibited, and he is a Fellow and Medallist of the Royal Photographic Society. It was the late Abel Chapman who in 1883, in the *morismes* of the Guadalquivir, in Southern Spain, first of all English ornithologists, saw and described the nesting of the flamingo, described by the great American ornithologist, the late Dr. F. M. Chapman, as "without question the most remarkable sight in the bird-world." It is a sight as rare

Continued opposite



ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A FLAMINGO CITY OF THE CAMARGUE: A VIEW SHOWING SOME OF THE MOUND-LIKE NESTS, AND A FEW OF THE THOUSANDS OF BIRDS WHICH PERMITTED THE PHOTOGRAPHER TO APPROACH WITHIN FIFTEEN YARDS BEFORE MOVING OFF.



"A FLICK OF CHESTNUTS AND GREENS, OF BLUES AND GOLDS AGAINST THE SANDY CLIFF-FACE": A PAIR OF BEE-EATERS.

Continued!
water; birds standing; birds sitting—a seething mass of life." Yet this haunt of the flamingo is endangered, for in the preface to his book Mr. Yeates says: "The Camargue was recently threatened by the French War Office. That danger seems to have passed, only to be replaced by an infinitely more serious menace. The cultivation of rice might at first sight seem innocuous, but its development has sounded a death-knell. Rice is very profitable, and profit has attracted big capital. Its introduction has meant drainage as well as irrigation. The whole character of the Camargue is being changed with bewildering speed. Canals are being dug; marshes are being drained. Bulldozers rule where once the mosquito and the wild bull held sway. He does not have to be a job who says that in a decade much of the Camargue we have been fortunate enough to know will be but the shadow of its ancient self. I hope I am wrong."

The flamingo does not necessarily nest every year, and though there may be thousands of birds present on suitable lagoons; great feeding herds stretching away in a pink line over the water, their presence does not mean nesting. Yet when conditions are suitable they build their city—a raised platform of mud—each nest may be built more or less independently. The whole colony builds at great speed. Within twenty-four hours a whole island, thick in *Salicornia*, is transformed into a mud city, the mud being collected from "scoops," or moats, around the city. The building technique is an elaboration of the normal feeding methods, the birds rotating on a central mound as they make with their beaks a circular ditch, depositing the mud on the ever-growing central mound. The nests vary greatly in height, the decisive factor being not the level of the water at the time of building, but the condition of the mud at the



"THE SIX OF THEM PARADED IN THE SHALLOWS BEHIND... EVENTUALLY ONE STRODE ON TO THE MUD TOWARDS ITS NEST, AND ALL THE REST FOLLOWED LIKE SHEEP": FLAMINGOS PHOTOGRAPHED IN THE CAMARGUE, ONE OF THE BIRDS' TWO BREEDING STATIONS IN EUROPE.

Continued!
as it is remarkable and it was not until 1947 that it was witnessed again by Englishmen in Europe, when Mr. Yeates was one of a small party who saw a great Flamingo City in the marshes of the Rhône delta. Thanks to friends in France who had known of its existence earlier (and had most carefully preserved its secret), Mr. Yeates was able to revisit the colony in 1948. In our issue of August 21, 1948, Mr. Yeates wrote: "I shall always regard the dates May 16-18, 1948, as the high spot of my ornithological experience. Living in a rough marshman's hut deep in the delta, we were in constant sight of a stupendous spectacle. A rule and a half over the waters of a lagoon was a dense, pink mass, hazy through the mirage. As we approached, it took shape in the form of a forest of long necks stuck up from a carpet of sitting and standing pink bodies, and the clamour was that of a thousand geese in full cry. . . . It was a kaleidoscope of colour: white, pink, vermillion, and the ultramarine sky beyond; and a very babel of noise and activity—birds fighting, weaving their long necks in serpentine-like swirl with a neighbour; birds standing over their chicks and tending them; birds leading chicks off to

Continued below

"THE MOST REMARKABLE SIGHT IN THE BIRD-WORLD": A FLAMINGO CITY— PHOTOGRAPHED IN NATURAL COLOUR IN THE CAMARGUE, AND OTHER BIRDS OF THE RHÔNE DELTA.

Natural Colour photographs by Mr. G. K. Yeates, F.R.P.S., reproduced from his book "Flamingo City," by Courtesy of the Publishers, "Country Life" Ltd.



ON ITS BIG FLOATING NEST OF CUT REEDS: A WHISKERED TERN ON THE ETANG REDON, NEAR SALIN DE BADON.

place of building. The much-quoted tall nest is not as common as the comparatively short one. The number of eggs in a clutch is normally one, less frequently two, and the incubation period is one month. The young chicks are fed for the first fortnight by the parent, the chick taking from its parent's beak "a clear white liquid." Mr. Yeates did not devote all of his time to the flamingo, but found subjects for his camera among the other exquisite birds of the Camargue. About the Bee-Eater (*Merops apiaster*), he writes: "To the left is one which after two or three false starts, a flick of chestnuts and greens, of blues and golds against the sandy cliff-face, darts leading into its hole. Its successful entrance is immediately followed by a spate of sand kicked out behind it. To the right is another hole, with the bird clinging to the face by its entrance, undecided whether to go into the dark interior or to join

its fellows gliding and hovering overhead. . . . Here is one playing King of the Castle on a smooth lump of mud, his territorial throne, and all the way down the shore, some on little sandy knolls below their holes, the majority on the ground amongst the bare shells, is a line of bee-eaters, each on sentry duty outside its home." The whiskered terns of the Camargue nest on several of the fresh-water marshes, but the Etang Redon has long been recognised as a regular headquarters. It was there that Mr. Yeates disturbed a colony as he waded into the marsh: "Then bedlam broke loose, and the welkin rang with the harsh protest of the whole irate fraternity. The colony was about eighty pairs strong, though that at best was only an estimate. Laying was only just beginning. The majority of the big floating nests of cut reeds were empty, but a few held the full complement of three eggs."



PROBABLY THE FINEST GOLD TORC EVER DISCOVERED IN THIS COUNTRY AND A SUPERB EXAMPLE OF IRON-AGE GOLDSMITHS' WORK: THE THICKER OF THE TWO TORCS TURNED UP BY THE PLOUGH AT SNETTISHAM LAST NOVEMBER. THE STRANDING AND ELABORATE DECORATION ARE ESPECIALLY NOTEWORTHY. (DIAMETER OF MAIN TORC, C. $7\frac{3}{4}$ INS.)

THE fine examples of the goldsmith's craft in the Iron Age, shown here (*writes Mr. R. Rainbird Clarke, M.A., F.S.A., Deputy Curator, Castle Museum, Norwich*), were first illustrated (in monochrome) in our issue of December 2, 1950, following their discovery during deep ploughing on Sir Stephen Green's land at Ken Hill, Snettisham, Norfolk, the lower example being found in mid-November, 1950, the more elaborate upper one a few days later. A Coroner's inquest declared them treasure-trove, and they are now at the British Museum. The finder, Mr. T. Rout, a tractor-driver, receives the full market value of the torcs, which are composed of gold, silver and copper in varying proportions. They were found about 30 yards apart. The elaborately decorated ends of the stranded torc were fastened by the smaller incomplete torc, with the delicately chased gold bracelet looped over it. The original Snettisham Treasure (described in our issue of January 1, 1949), which was found in 1948, and which is now in Norwich Castle Museum, consisted of three groups or hoards of antiquities, found close together and within a few yards of the new finds. The first hoard contained the remains of at least five tubular torcs of sheet gold, with elaborate decorated collars around iron cores. A second hoard contained twelve gold coins of the tribes of the Bellovaci and Atrebatas in Northern France, mostly minted about 75 B.C., but showing considerable signs of wear, and also included the remains of many torcs, bracelets, rings, etc., in bronze and electrum (*i.e.*, gold-silver alloy). Many had already been broken up, and some had actually been melted down. A third hoard contained about 150 cast-tin coins (which only circulated in south-east England), associated with similar scrap metal. The date at which this collection of mainly obsolete coinage and scrap metal was concealed, probably by a metal-smith, is suggested by the latest of the gold coins. These were minted about the birth of Christ, and it is likely that the whole series of hoards was concealed then or in the early years of the first century A.D.



FOUND A FEW DAYS BEFORE AND A FEW YARDS FROM THE LARGER EXAMPLE, ABOVE: A SIMPLE CELTIC TORC WITH A HIGHER PROPORTION OF SILVER IN ITS COMPOSITION. THE SPLIT-RING IS AN EARLY EXAMPLE OF THIS USE. (DIAMETER, $8\frac{1}{2}$ INS.)

SUPERB TORCS TURNED UP BY THE PLOUGH IN ENGLAND: MAGNIFICENT EXAMPLES OF 1ST-CENTURY B.C. CELTIC GOLDSMITHS' WORK.

IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.



IT can, I think, be fairly and justly claimed that as a nation we are partial to our offspring. It has, of course, been held against us in certain quarters that we are the only

nation that finds it necessary to have a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. But it is not quite like that. In fact, the foot is in the other boot. We are, rather, the only nation that goes to the length of maintaining a society to protect children from those rare exceptions who prove the rule—the infantophobes. Deliberately I coin that horrid word for the vile thing.

We are, too, a nation of gardeners. Why, then, are English children so often given a raw deal when their parents allot them plots of ground to cultivate as their own little gardens? Bad soil, bad position and surroundings. Too often it is some dreary, worthless corner that does not matter. A child's own first garden should matter a lot. If he is to become a gardener and not a messer with mud-pies, he should be given the best possible plot of ground, where results are easy and encouragement certain. There should, of course, be a mud-pie department as well, but it should be a separate entity and elsewhere. I am all for joy through mud and sand and water. It is as important as pride and pleasure through flowers and growing things.

As a small child I was fortunate in such matters. I was the youngest of a rather large family—the average Victorian size. We had a large garden, we were all gardeners, and as child-gardeners we got help, encouragement and a minimum of restrictions.

My first horticultural enterprise was with mustard and cress grown on wet flannel in a soup plate. As a convenient and plausible let-off I started with my own washing flannel. But that soon led to the first of the few prohibitions. I was given a square of what I suspect was ancient flannel petticoat—horrid thought!—and was compelled to resume washing—horrid practice! Growing mustard and cress on wet flannel is the ideal first exercise in gardening for a child. He gets quick results. Within a few days the seeds begin to germinate and sprout. No need to



dig them up to see how they are getting on. In fact, no possibility of doing so. One cannot dig in flannel. Mustard, when sprouting—or is it the cress?—has a peculiar smell of its own, and this, mingled with the fragrance of wet flannel—the memory of it thrills me as I write. Long before the crop was mature, I took to pulling up and nibbling outliers, but enough remained for mustard-and-cress sandwiches for nursery tea which, despite a mild taint of wet petticoat, enchanted my young palate.

CHILDREN'S GARDENS.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT.

Other enterprises were growing hyacinth bulbs in water in special hyacinth glasses, and raising acorns and horse chestnuts in pots of soil. Later, I was given a couple of scarlet geraniums in pots, which I kept on the window-ledge in my bedroom. At the same time I raided my money-box and bought a small card on which was a cluster of silkworm eggs. These I kept in a cardboard boot box, where eventually they were delivered of a bevy of minute silkworms that moved about with strange, shivery motions, as though suffering from *paralysis agitans*. But on a diet of lettuce and mulberry leaves they soon grew to a fine size and dignity. Their fat, blond bodies had the texture of silky, squashy putty. Incidentally, they taught me nothing about "the facts of life." They couldn't have cared less. A row of cabbages would have been more interested—and interesting.

However, my silkworms and my geraniums together did start me off on a line of horticultural experiment. Rightly, I had been taught to clean out my silkworms every morning. Wilted leaves were removed, and then the box was tilted and the droppings run down to a corner and tipped out. I decided to give one of my

and an absorbing occupation for a very small brat.

It was a great day when I was promoted to a real garden of my own; the last of many brothers and sisters to be given one. Our gardens were all in one place—a railed-in rectangle in a meadow, just beyond the lawn. For watering purposes it was conveniently near what we called the pond, and the villagers called the lake. Each child's garden was an oblong cut out



"MID 'HUSH'D, COOL-ROOTED FLOWERS, FRAGRANT-EYED, BLUE, SILVER-WHITE, AND BUDDING TYRIAN. . ." (KEATS, ODE TO PSYCHE.)

Although the flowers of childhood are the individual flowers of each individual child, apprehended with a single-minded intensity which fades in later years except for a very few, mostly poets; yet there are, maybe, a few common factors and these three flowers, pansy, daisy and honesty, perhaps epitomise them. There are the flowers with faces, like the pansy and many others; there are the sturdy, cosy, comfortable flowers, like double daisies, primroses, moss-roses; and lastly and most fascinating, those flowers which can be made to do something—like the nipping snapdragon, the exploding balsam, the succulent clover, and the honesty whose pods can be peeled to reveal a silvery ghost of themselves. [Photographs by D. F. Merrett.]

geraniums a treat, and for many weeks all silkworm droppings were tipped on to the geranium's pot. I felt sure that such choice nourishment could not fail to give gorgeous results. The other geranium was treated differently. Whilst buying coloured picture packets of flower seeds I noticed in the shop little cotton bags labelled "guano." I enquired about guano and was told of its uses, and of the miraculous fruits and flowers that resulted from its use in the garden. "But what is it?" I asked. That, too, was explained. But after buying seed my residue of pocket-money would not run to a bag of guano. Not to be beaten, I went home, found a stone ginger-beer bottle, and spent hours going round the garden collecting bird-droppings, pushing them off fences and iron railings into my bottle. It was a slow, laborious task, but I was as completely absorbed and happy as a bee collecting his even smaller contributions from flowers. Why I did not go straight to the poultry yard and collect more ample and rewarding donations there I do not know. Too easy, perhaps, and too obvious. My second geranium received the whole of this home-grown guano, just as the first received the whole of the silkworm droppings, but I regret to say I kept no records of the respective merits of entomological and ornithological nutrition. Nor can I show photographs—as in the advertisements—of my plants before use—and after. Results did not, and do not, matter. It was just a good start, good gardening,

in the mown turf. Mine was 8 ft. by 4 ft. The soil was good and had been well dug. It is not fair to give a child a piece of hard, unprepared ground as a garden. Show him how to dig it, and let him tackle the job later, when he is big and strong enough to handle a real spade properly. If a youngster is not to be discouraged and put off gardening for life he must be given a fair chance of getting results.

I cannot remember all the flowers and vegetables that I grew, but there were such annuals as my pocket-money would run to, consistent with my love of tops and toffee, and I would scrounge seedlings and rooted cuttings from our gardener—and even more successfully from the garden boy. Pansies from a stall in the market were wonderful, but how hard to choose when all were different and all magnificent. Each plant had one enormous blossom, far larger than those that came after. I grew radishes and spring onions which were grand for nursery tea. The mustard-and-cress-on-flannel epoch was by now only a memory. My watering-can was fitted perhaps to my size and strength, but a sorry, drooling, dribbling thing. But from the first I used a

proper, workmanlike, grown-up trowel. It's a shame to give children the sort of garden toy-tools that are sold sewn on to a card.

I was very fortunate in those earliest gardening days. The grown-ups would help, subsidise and advise, but they never scolded or forbade. They told me that it is unwise to dig up a plant a week after planting to see how its roots were progressing. But they did not forbid my doing so. They guessed that I would, anyway—at first—and left me to try it, and learn by experience that it was so.

In those days I had two conflicting passions, and I have them to this day—gardening and fishing. How evenly they were matched, even in those far-off days, I only realise now. I had grown out of the silkworm and the thrush, blackbird and robin guano stage. Cows grazed in the meadow surrounding our garden enclosure so that I could always go and prise up what I then called a "cow-pat," and now in polite old age *pâté vache*, and carry it to my pansies or my rosebush. Always I chose a nicely-matured pat, that would come up firm, dry, nicely tacky and whole. Under these pats I often found colonies of large, fat, grey grubs. We called them "cow-dung bobs." Always it was a struggle whether to carry the cow-pat to my garden or the cow-dung bobs to the pond—or lake—as bait for the roach and perch that swarmed there. Honours were about even. Sometimes the garden was the winner, but just as often the roach and perch the losers.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



THE EDIBLE DORMOUSE: UNDESIRABLE ALIEN?

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

WE may be very sure that when, in 1902, the late Lord Rothschild released a few edible dormice in Tring Park he could have had no idea that there was any possibility of harm arising from so trivial an action. Fifty years ago there was less awareness of the dangers of introducing alien animals, for the story of the grey squirrel's spread had yet to be written. Lord Rothschild's dormice came from Germany, though the species (*Glis glis*) is more typical of Southern Europe, from Spain to the Caucasus. As the fat or edible dormice, they were a delicacy to the Romans, who kept them in special enclosures known as *glisaria*, fed them on walnuts and chestnuts and, in September, when they had grown fat in preparation for their winter sleep, ate them.

A much larger animal than our native dormouse, this attractive alien measures a foot from the tip of the nose to the end of the bushy tail, and almost one-half of this is tail. Its velvety coat is ash-grey, except on the throat and under-parts, which are white or pale buff. It is nocturnal and a vegetarian, feeding mainly on nuts, berries, fruit and cereals. In Southern Europe it hibernates out-of-doors, but in England it seems to have developed the habit of hibernating in houses, in lofts, in thatch and in roof-spaces. This change is supposed to be in response to the moist climate it finds here.

Before long the dormice released here began to spread beyond the limits of Tring Park, into the neighbouring districts of Aldbury, Herts; Drayton Beauchamp and Aston Clinton. By 1936 it had not only achieved a limited spread, but a bad reputation in these districts, for it could be heard scampering over the rafters, and was found to be eating corn and fruits. It also began to acquire a variety of names, which reflect its appearance and its history. "Spanish rat" is one of its local nicknames; "The Sleeper" is another. Elsewhere it became known as the "Little Chinchilla"; even, ironically enough, as the "Grey Squirrel." Perhaps the best of its nicknames is the "Brush-tailed Dormouse," for the body and head are those of a large dormouse, while the tail is beset by hairs arranged in two rows on either side, giving the effect of the brush-tail of a typical squirrel.

The first spread took the dormouse into the counties of Buckinghamshire and Hertfordshire, but Vesey-Fitzgerald, writing in 1938, recorded one specimen received from Worcestershire and one from Wiltshire. He also spoke of reports received from Berkshire, Northamptonshire, Oxfordshire, Surrey, Hampshire and Gloucestershire. These reports would appear to have little substance, judging from the data received up to now. They probably belong to the same category as one that came my way recently of the suspected presence of an edible dormouse, which proved subsequently to be a female brown rat. At all events, there is no reason to suppose that even in this year its distribution is as great as that. Carrington, writing a fairly complete survey in the *Journal of the Association of School Natural History Societies* in 1950, mentions no more than the counties of Buckinghamshire and Hertfordshire, though he seems to have been unaware of Vesey-Fitzgerald's records for Worcestershire and Wiltshire. The Infestation Control Division of the Ministry of Agriculture is, however, reported to be making a survey "to determine the status" of this alien.

It is doubtless a nuisance to have fat dormice the size of young squirrels scampering through one's roof, eating bags of pears, diving through the inkwell hole and becoming trapped in a schoolboy's desk, eating fruit and corn, even bread, clambering up the glass of a french window or the smooth plaster of a wall, to mention but a few of the antics recorded. It is to be hoped, however, that a hue-and-cry will not be

raised, as so often happens when an animal begins to be numerous in a given neighbourhood. It is good to know, therefore, that the Infestation Officers are making their survey early, for their investigations will be impersonal and detached—and factual.



THE SMALLEST MEMBER OF ITS GROUP: THE COMMON BRITISH DORMOUSE (*Muscardinus avellanarius*), WHICH IS ABOUT THE SIZE OF A MOUSE AND HAS A BRIGHT YELLOWISH-BUFF COAT AND LARGE BLACK EYES.

Photograph by A. R. Thompson.



NOW WIDELY SPREAD IN THE COUNTIES OF BUCKINGHAMSHIRE AND HERTFORDSHIRE AND THE LARGEST MEMBER OF ITS GROUP: THE EDIBLE DORMOUSE (*Glis glis*) OF SOUTHERN EUROPE, A FEW PAIRS OF WHICH WERE RELEASED IN TRING PARK IN 1902 AND WHOSE DESCENDANTS HAVE NOW APPARENTLY BECOME A PEST.

Photograph by John Markham.

While awaiting that report it is of interest to speculate on one aspect of the problem. This is something on which the report will, in any case, shed no light and which will probably remain a matter for speculation for some time to come. The aspect I refer to is this: the animal is introduced at one spot and, thirty-six years later, its spread is still very limited. After a lapse of another thirteen years, the

spread, while suspected of having embraced neighbouring counties, is still comparatively restricted. What is expected, however, is that in the near future the tempo of this spread may be perceptibly accelerated. A similar thing happened in the case of the grey squirrel. Introduced first into North Wales in 1830, the colony spread very little. A second colony became established in Cheshire in 1880, but neither this nor a colony in Dumbartonshire seems to have enlarged its boundaries to any marked degree. But a few pairs introduced into Bedfordshire in 1890 were the main cause of the present spread. Even so, the spread of this last group was not of tremendous proportions by the time the first census was taken in 1930. Then, in the last twenty years there is a remarkable increase in its range, as well as a great increase in the density of its populations throughout that range.

The parallel between the grey squirrel and the edible dormouse is further emphasised by the fact that each animal has found itself in a territory devoid of natural enemies, the polecat, pine-marten and wild cat. Yet, in spite of the absence of natural checks, the population remained, in both cases, fairly static, for a moderately long period. After this, in the case of the grey squirrel, at all events, there is a sudden bursting out, and a similar thing seems likely to happen with the edible dormouse. What, then, is the reason for the static period?

It does not seem enough to say, as is sometimes said, that the animal is getting settled in, getting acclimatised, or finding its ecological niche. There seems to be something more than these, although they, each or all, may be to some extent operative. A possible cause may be suggested by two phenomena, themselves not fully investigated, much less proven. Both point in the same direction, however: that in a restricted population breeding tends to be less successful relatively than in a large population, and that the underlying cause resides in the limited opportunities for choosing a mate. It is, for example, notoriously difficult to get zoo animals to breed, especially among

those in the higher strata of the animal kingdom. It is usually assumed that mating and breeding among animals is a somewhat mechanical thing, that all that is needed is the appropriate climatic conditions or season and the presence of two animals of opposite sexes. On the other hand, those who know animals well can tell many stories of how they can show marked preferences in the choice of mate. The stories usually tell of the two animals, showing a marked preference for each other, being separated and, for pedigree purposes, being mated with a partner not chosen spontaneously. Mating—enforced mating, shall we say?—takes place, but either conception does not take place or the birth is unsuccessful.

Similarly, it has been found that if the numbers of a colony of birds be reduced beyond a certain threshold value by persecution (by man), the birds will go through their courtship, nesting and mating, apparently normally. Yet the eggs laid will remain unhatched, or any chicks hatching out will usually fail to survive. It seems therefore that a wide range for choice of mate is a prerequisite for successful increase in a population, at least—and this should be

emphasised—in the higher animals. It may have been with the grey squirrel, and it may be with the edible dormouse, necessary for the population of the imported colonies to build up to a certain optimum before the requisite range for choice of mate is achieved. After this, successful breeding becomes accelerated, resulting in a phenomenally rapid spread.

HONOURING A GREAT AUSTRALIAN EXPLORER.

In 1827, Charles Sturt, an English officer, was attached to the staff of Sir Ralph Darling, Governor of New South Wales. In 1828 he discovered the River Darling, and explored 1272 miles. In 1829 he and George Macleay, with six men, discovered the Murrumbidgee and, building a boat, rowed down it, discovering the Murray, the Murray's confluence with the Darling, and the Murray's mouth in the coastal Lake Alexandrina. This party subsequently rowed back the way they had come, and so revealed to the world Australia's greatest riverine system and about 2000 miles of water communication. This exploration, which had the effect of opening up New South Wales, Victoria and South Australia, has been recently commemorated by a re-creation of this famous river voyage, a party of men, led by Mr. Grant Taylor, in the costume of 1829, rowing the same course down the rivers in a whaleboat. They took thirty-five days—about Sturt's time—and were greeted at Coolwa, on Lake Alexandrina, by a crowd of about 9000, who had come from Adelaide for the occasion. Charles Sturt in later years explored much of the "dead heart" of Australia.



RE-CREATING A FAMOUS VOYAGE OF AUSTRALIAN DISCOVERY: "CAPTAIN STURT" STEPS ASHORE AFTER A THIRTY-FIVE-DAY VOYAGE DOWN THE MURRAY AND MURRUMBIDGEE.



THE CREW OF THE WHALEBOAT TAKE PART IN A THANKSGIVING SERVICE AFTER THE MEMORIAL VOYAGE. "CAPTAIN STURT" HOLDS AN ABORIGINE SPEAR.

THE CAHOW'S NEST - UNIQUE PHOTOGRAPHS.



SEEKING THE NEST OF THE BERMUDIAN CAHOW, AN OCEANIC PETREL HITHERTO WIDELY BELIEVED EXTINCT. FOREGROUND, MR. L. MOWBRAY, ONE OF THE DISCOVERERS.



PROBABLY THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPH EVER TO BE TAKEN OF A BERMUDIAN CAHOW'S EGG. THE OFF-WHITE EGG LYING ON TWIGS IN THE UNCOVERED BURROW.

In our last issue we reported, with photographs, the rediscovery of the Bermudian Cahow, an oceanic petrel which was once extremely common in Bermuda, where it nested, but which was thought to have become extinct in the seventeenth century. In 1906, however, Mr. L. L. Mowbray caught a living Cahow in the islands, but it died shortly afterwards; and American authorities had subsequently again presumed the species extinct. In January this year, however, Mr. L. N. Mowbray, Curator of the Bermuda Aquarium and Museum, and son of the aforementioned Mr. L. L. Mowbray, together with Dr. R. C. Murphy, of the Museum of Natural History, New York, discovered the nesting-places of several birds. They caught and photographed, in all, five birds, and ringed them. The birds, which are about the size of pigeons, though with longer wings, were very tame, and could be handled with ease. At least one of the nesting burrows was uncovered, and a photograph taken of an egg on the nest. The nest is described as a fairly wide platform of twigs and the egg itself as being about the size of a hen's egg and just off-white in colour.

(Photographs by Courtesy of the Bermuda News Bureau.)



ONE OF THE GROUPS, REPRESENTING FOUR OF THE CONTINENTS, WHICH OCCUPY THE CORNERS OF THE STEPS AT THE BASE OF THE ALBERT MEMORIAL: "EUROPE," BY P. MACDOWELL.



THE GROUP REPRESENTING "AFRICA" FROM THE ALBERT MEMORIAL, BY W. THEED: THIS IS ONE OF THE BEST OF THE PIECES OF STATUARY WHICH ADORN THE MONUMENT.



REPRESENTING MUSICIANS, POETS AND PAINTERS: DETAIL FROM THE FRIEZE BY H. H. ARMSTEAD WHICH OCCUPIES THE SOUTH AND EAST SIDES OF THE MEMORIAL; THE FIGURE OF DANTE, SEATED LOOKING TOWARDS HOMER (WITH THE LYRE), IS CONSIDERED FINE.



PERHAPS THE BEST OF THE SYMBOLIC GROUPS REPRESENTING FOUR OF THE CONTINENTS, ON THE ALBERT MEMORIAL STEPS: "ASIA," BY J. H. FOLEY.



REPRESENTING "AMERICA": THE GROUP BY JOHN BELL, IN WHICH RED INDIANS AND AN AMERICAN BISON ARE FEATURED, ON THE ALBERT MEMORIAL STEPS.

CAN YOU RECOGNISE THIS WELL-KNOWN LONDON STATUARY?—A TEST FOR POWERS OF OBSERVATION.

The statuary groups and marble reliefs reproduced on this and the facing page should be familiar to all Londoners, as they form part of the Albert Memorial, erected from the design by Sir Gilbert Scott, at a cost of £120,000, in memory of Queen Victoria's Consort, Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha (1819-61), but it may be doubted if everyone will recognise them immediately. The Memorial, which was damaged by enemy action, is now surrounded with scaffolding for

inspection, repair and cleaning—and it is hoped that the work will be finished in time for the opening of the Festival of Britain. The statue of the Prince, by J. H. Foley, shows him with a large book. Many people think that this is the Bible; actually it is the catalogue of the Great Exhibition of 1851. It is believed that this is the first occasion on which the Memorial has been cleaned since it was put up in 1872.



REPRESENTING ARCHITECTS OF EVERY PERIOD: DETAIL OF THE FRIEZE ON THE NORTH AND WEST SIDES OF THE ALBERT MEMORIAL BY J. B. PHILIP; INIGO JONES IS SEATED ON THE LEFT, AND WILLIAM OF WYKEHAM MAY BE DISTINGUISHED HOLDING THE MODEL OF THE CATHEDRAL.



A GROUP OF ITALIAN SCULPTORS: DETAIL OF THE FRIEZE BY J. B. PHILIP; THE FIGURES INCLUDE NICCOLA PISANO, Ghiberti, WITH HIS HAND ON PANELS OF THE BAPTISTERY DOOR, LUCA DELLA ROBBIA, VERROCCHIO, DONATELLO (WITH STATUETTE) AND MICHAEL ANGELO (SEATED; WITH STATUETTE.)

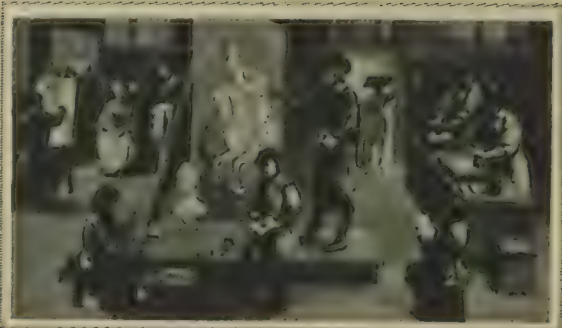


REPRESENTING MUSICIANS AND POETS: INCLUDING SHAKESPEARE, MILTON, GOETHE, SCHILLER, BACH, GLUCK AND HANDEL; DETAIL OF THE FRIEZE BY ARMSTEAD.

PANELS FROM A FAMILIAR LONDON MONUMENT—YET POSSIBLY NOT READILY IDENTIFIED.

Everyone knows the Albert Memorial, though it has seldom evoked much enthusiasm as a work of art, and has, indeed, been compared to an ornament removed from a wedding-cake (represented by the Albert Hall, which it faces). Yet its very familiarity makes it an object of affection to the true Londoner, though he or she may be far from conversant with the detail of its elaborate

ornament, which is now in process of being cleaned and repaired. On this page we reproduce sections from the frieze which surrounds the pedestal on which the statue of the Prince Consort is seated. The 178 figures represent men of letters, artists and musicians, on the south and east sides, by Armstead, and sculptors and architects, on the north and west, by J. B. Philip.



A FEW weeks ago a letter from Calcutta put ideas into my head. A reader wrote to tell me about a piece of good fortune which had happened to him. He and his wife noticed a porcelain parrot in a sale-room, and bought it for a very reasonable sum. They took it home and washed it and, with the help of a photograph on this page, were able to identify it as a Meissen model—slightly damaged, it is true, but none the less authentic. They sent a photograph, but they will, no doubt, forgive me when I tell them that it is a little too amateurish for reproduction here. Just about the same time, another reader wrote from the other hemisphere to say that she had been able to identify a Leeds chestnut tureen from a note about that admirable eighteenth-century cream ware. This letter was from Montevideo, and the particular piece which puzzled her had come to her from Germany.

Now, it is well known that *The Illustrated London News* gets about the world to a remarkable degree—one takes that for granted—but I wonder whether those of us who are interested in the sort of objects which appear in it week by week take it too much for granted that Western Europe is the only place on earth in which they are likely to turn up. I wonder, for example, whether there may not be several rare Meissen models in Montevideo, and more than one Leeds cream-ware chestnut tureen in and around Calcutta. Perhaps I shall be told that many knowledgeable people have long since gone over the vast expanse of Uruguay with a tooth-comb, and searched the length and breadth of India. I don't know. It is true, of course, that the growth of Montevideo is comparatively recent, but generations of English people went to India, and there is no reason to believe that they took no household gear with them—and if they did not, the Chinese traded off and on with the Indian continent not for generations, but for centuries—and that is why I illustrate this page with one or two of the



FIG. 4. TYPICAL OF CHINESE PRODUCTIONS OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY: A JADE Koro, PART OF AN ALTAR SET.

This Koro, or bowl and cover, in finely carved jade, is part of an altar set, and is typical of Chinese productions of the eighteenth century. It is not, like the objects in Figures 1, 2, and 3, abstruse in meaning.

Illustrations on this page by courtesy of Solheby's.

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. ARE THERE CHINESE JADES IN INDIA?

By FRANK DAVIS.

things which might very well have found their way at least to Ceylon and the coast of Malabar. All this is speculation, but I should have thought that the odds on finding a piece of Chinese jade in a Calcutta sale-room were at least as good as the odds in favour of finding a Meissen parrot. I mean something of this sort.

I have no room in which to illustrate all, or even 1 percent., of the various types of jade carvings which might turn up in out-of-the-way places, and it is more than possible that no such things exist either in India



FIG. 1. A SACRED AND MYSTERIOUS SYMBOL USED BY THE EMPERORS OF CHINA IN THE IMPERIAL RITUAL: A JADE Pi, c. 800 B.C. The circular objects known as Pi were used by the Emperors of China in the Imperial ritual at the Altar of Heaven in Peking down to the end of the Manchu Dynasty in 1912. Their exact significance is unknown.



FIG. 2. A SYMBOL USED IN ANCIENT CHINESE IMPERIAL RITUAL: A JADE T'sung, c. 800 B.C.

The T'sung is one of the mysterious symbolic objects used by Chinese Emperors in their ancient ritual. It varies in shape, as may be seen from this example and that in Fig. 3, but all T'sung have the characteristic appearance of a hollow cylinder enclosed by a rectangular body.



FIG. 3. SHOWING THE VARIATION IN SHAPE AS COMPARED WITH THE EXAMPLE IN FIG. 2: A JADE T'sung, c. 800 B.C.

The T'sung, two examples of which are reproduced on this page, may represent the deity Earth, but other suggestions as to its significance or possible use have been put forward.

or in South America, but then, who would have thought of looking for a parrot from Dresden on the Hooghly?

The objects in the first three photographs are austere and forbidding enough, and that is why they have been chosen—they could so easily pass unnoticed in a vast collection of miscellaneous junk. They are none the less objects of great interest, and their precise meaning is hotly debated by many eminent and erudite persons whose theories provide as fascinating a study of the early culture of China as it is possible to imagine. Not easy reading, perhaps, for the incurably frivolous, but well worth the attempt. I cannot dare, in so small a space, to sum up their conclusions, but venture to give some indication of their scope.

The circular object of Fig. 1, for example, is known as a Pi—a most sacred and venerable symbol used by the Emperors in the Imperial ritual at the Altar of Heaven in Peking down to the end of the Manchu Dynasty in 1912. Some consider it symbolised the solar disc, others a wheel; the latest suggestion is that it symbolises "The Supreme Power on high, the source of man's life and the arbiter of his destiny and was identified eventually with the abode of royal and princely ancestors." Figs. 2 and 3 are equally mysterious symbols in the ancient ritual. They are called T'sung.

The T'sung varies in shape as in these two examples, but all have the characteristic appearance of a hollow cylinder enclosed by a rectangular body. One theory is that it was the symbol of the deity Earth; another (very ingenious) that the royal ancestral tablet was kept in a tube of this kind when not required for ritual purposes—and as the royal family was intimately connected with the deity Earth, the T'sung became identified with the deity and so, its original meaning having been lost, the object came to be made in the shape of a small ring (Fig. 3), but preserving its original form of a cube with a circular hole.

Yet another suggestion has been put forward in recent years—that the object was used for astronomical observations with a serrated disc rotating upon it—this disc would be turned until the stars of the Great Bear appeared to fit into the outline of the disc. I find this theory fascinating, because it depends upon what I am informed is the fact that between 3000 and 4000 years ago, the Pole Star was not clearly visible, and that some device of this kind was necessary in order to find it.

So far I have found myself poking about among a nondescript collection of odds and ends in an Indian sale-room, looking for a small object which very probably is not there, and ending up by acquiring a smattering of doubtful knowledge about the brightness of the heavenly bodies at the dawn of history! This kind of pursuit takes one a long way. Let me come down to earth. Such things may have reached India and other corners of the wide world during the last fifty years, when ancient Chinese tombs began to be excavated. Colour: greenish, maybe, or brownish or greyish, but jade none the less, for that material, so precious in Chinese eyes, can be pretty well anything from black to white.

Much less abstruse in meaning, and more likely to turn up in odd corners, are such pieces as Figs. 4 and 5—I do not say as beautifully carved, but of these shapes—typical Chinese conceptions of the eighteenth century—objects which, with their crisply cut design

and gently flowing curves (not to mention their coolness to the touch) could give almost as much pleasure to a blind man as to those who can see. One other kind of jade ornament might also attract the discerning eye—this is the so-called Mughal jade which was actually carved in India itself at the Court of the Mughal Emperors. It is rare enough, and experts on Chinese lapidary work take a dim view of it, partly because it is foreign to China, and partly because

the material is often disfigured (that is the word used) by the addition of small rubies or semi-precious stones. I am bound to admit that the combination is not a very happy one. But there are small, light-green shallow bowls, undecorated except for a ribbed pattern, which are more than easy to live with.

I now look forward to more news from Calcutta. Oh, yes, here is another thought. Sir Thomas Roe, James the First's Ambassador to the Emperor Jahangir, found that the way to please the Emperor was to make him presents of pictures, especially portraits by European artists. Where are these portraits to-day?



FIG. 5. CARRIED OUT IN TRANSLUCENT JADE: A FINELY CARVED EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY CHINESE VASE SUSPENDED ON JADE CHAINS. The crisply cut design and gently flowing curves of Chinese eighteenth-century jade carvings "could give almost as much pleasure to a blind man as to those who can see," writes Frank Davis.

COURTLY SPLENDOUR, DECORATIVE FANTASY AND COSY BOURGEOIS LIFE IN 18TH-CENTURY FRENCH ART.



"BLACK SHEPHERD"; BY ANTOINE WATTEAU (1684-1722). THIS GREAT PAINTER, CELEBRATED FOR HIS ENCHANTING *FÊTES GALANTES*, WAS RECEIVED INTO THE FRENCH ACADEMY IN 1717. HE VISITED LONDON IN 1720. (4½ by 8½ ins.)



"LOUIS XIV. IN THE LOW COUNTRIES"; BY ADAM FRANS VAN DER MEULEN (1632-1690), WHO IN 1673 BECAME AN ACADEMICIAN AND PAINTER-IN-ORDINARY TO *LE ROI SOLEIL* AND CHRONICLED THE EVENTS OF HIS REIGN. (38 by 50 ins.)



"THE LOVERS"; BY JEAN-BAPTISTE LE PRINCE (1734-1781). THE MEMBER OF A FAMILY OF ARTISTS, LE PRINCE WAS A PUPIL OF BOUCHER. HE VISITED RUSSIA AND CONTRIBUTED TO THE SPREAD OF FRENCH ART THERE. (57 by 38½ ins.)



"SCÈNE D'INTÉRIEUR"; BY ETIENNE AUBRY (1745-1781), AN ARTIST NOTED FOR HIS PORTRAITS AND GENRE SUBJECTS. HE EXHIBITED IMPORTANT WORKS AT THE SALON AND DIED IN HIS PRIME. (21 by 26 ins.)



"THE SWING"; BY JEAN-BAPTISTE FRANÇOIS PATER (1695-1736). THIS ARTIST WAS THE PUPIL AND FRIEND OF WATTEAU AND HIS CLOSEST IMITATOR. (35½ by 28½ ins.)

Continued.

Such painters as the great Watteau and his friend and pupil, Pater. "The Lovers," a decorative panel by Le Prince, is a delightful example of an Oriental fantasy of the period. Le Prince, who was a pupil of Boucher, travelled in Russia and made many drawings of the costumes of the country and its scenery. There are two paintings by Greuze in the exhibition, one a self-portrait, and the other the picture of "A Child with a Dog," which we reproduce. The child may

THE range of French 18th-century art as expressed in paintings, furniture and decorative objects designed for the houses of the wealthy and the noble is displayed in the exhibition "The French XVIIIth Century Interior" at Messrs. Wildenstein's New Bond Street Galleries. On this page we reproduce some of the paintings on view. They include examples of the artificial, intensely elegant work of

[Continued below, left.]



"CHILD WITH DOG"; BY J.-B. GREUZE (1725-1805), OFTEN STYLED "THE PAINTER OF THE BOURGEOISIE." (25½ by 21½ ins.)

be represented with the sentimentality associated with that artist, called the "painter of the Bourgeoisie," but the dog is a remarkable portrait of a pet whom strangers would be advised to approach with caution. Aubry, who died at the early age of thirty-six, was a highly gifted painter, and Van Der Meulen, Painter-in-Ordinary to *Le Roi Soleil*, introduced landscapes of remarkable beauty into the official pictorial records which he made of events and ceremonial of the reign.

The World of the Cinema.

WAR OR NO WAR.

By ALAN DENT.

FOR reasons which are many and complicated, it was for me a somewhat shattering experience to see a major new film, "A Walk in the Sun," and a major revival, "All Quiet on the Western Front," the one on top of the other.

Both deal with war, and both are directed by Lewis Milestone. So I decided, for my soul's good, to undergo the double impact on the same evening. I planned to see "A Walk in the Sun" in Lower Regent Street in the late afternoon, and the revival of "All Quiet" at night in a small cinema-theatre in the Bethnal Green Road. Why there?—my reader may reasonably ask. Because this revival, something less than a month after its West End showing, was to be seen in the London area only at Bethnal Green, and at Potters Bar. I know less than nothing about the conditions governing film-distribution. But it is impossible not to infer from this fact that the public demand for the revival of "All Quiet" is small. It was equally impossible not to infer from the crowded and engrossed audience which watched "A Walk in the Sun" that the public demand for the new film will probably be considerable.

This is not altogether as it ought to be. Why?—says my reader again. My reader must wait a moment.

It is the aim and achievement of "A Walk in the Sun" (the script is by Robert Rossen, built on a novel by Harry Brown) to show a detached American platoon—the year is 1943—landing at dawn on the beach at Salerno; and at noon on the same day, capturing, after arduous difficulties, an enemy-occupied farmstead six miles inland. The platoon loses its commanding officer at the outset. A sergeant who succeeds him breaks down under the strain. A second sergeant (that good, sensitive actor, Dana Andrews) takes over, and—rather to his own surprise because his physical condition is not sound—succeeds in storming the farm.

One may take this film to be a mere isolated episode in the war, or else as a piece of simple symbolism, the farm signifying a cunning enemy which can be overcome by a mixture of strategy and sheer doggedness. Striving, with the best will in the world, to grant the film its more absolute aim, I had to give up because of the persistent thought that strategy and doggedness were being brought to bear *inside* the farmhouse as well, and that victory must, quite simply, go to the side which possessed most reserves of ammunition.

One could also take the film as a pure and simple (with the stress considerably on "simple") character-study; and in this it is much less questionably successful. The men are nimble and sharply differentiated, and in many cases very adroitly acted. The film-critic of the *Manchester Guardian* has shrewdly observed that "the introspective volubility of these men is intensely and truly American—and therefore often bewildering and, occasionally, adolescent and undisciplined according to our own more reticent prejudices about soldierly behaviour." For one like myself who is utterly without "prejudices about soldierly behaviour" the reactions of these men are wholly credible and nowhere contemptible. But for another responsible and indeed eminent critic who is apparently loaded with such English prejudices this film's action and dialogue are altogether too much: "The writing throughout is tiresomely 'significant' in an expressionist, Saroyanish manner. . . . Throw in incessant grousing, sour baiting of the company's simpletons, and a tearful collapse of the senior sergeant, and one can understand that even in America this was not considered quite the stuff to give the troops." (The reference here is to the fact that this film was made nearly six years ago, and—for various reasons—almost escaped being shown at all.) My single comment on this criticism itself must be that if the critic honestly

opines "incessant grousing" to be a peculiarity of American Service-life he either knows nothing whatsoever about British Service-life in wartime, or else has blessedly been able to forget everything about it. Wars, whosoever wins them, can only be won by dint of incessant grousing. And in the matter of baiting simpletons and weaklings, I should say that this too was common to all

Sun" is a deplorable film. I think it so because of its continuous implication that war is just a disagreeable, unavoidable, necessary thing, to be borne more or less patiently—like rain. Whereas all thoughtful people must surely by this time grant that war is an evil, remediable, unnecessary thing—like a pestilence. The film, at least, does not glorify war. Rather it accepts the fact of war with the fighting man's "jog along" and "muddle through" passivity and philosophy. But surely that is a philosophy which should not be imposed on us now in a state which, for all its perils, still remains peace? We want protest now, not resignation.

And now about those audiences! The one which saw "A Walk in the Sun" in Central London was obviously held, considerably moved, and had no discernible share in my indignation. On the other hand, the Bethnal Green audience which saw "All Quiet on the Western Front" was clearly impatient, and was only half as large at the film's conclusion as at its beginning. It was a poor audience, of the sort which we used to call "working-class." It was noticeably deficient in middle-aged people. It consisted chiefly of elderly women (who were understandably saddened by a film which must have brought back to them something they wanted to forget), and by giggling young folk of both sexes who chafed at the film for a variety of reasons. One must strive to be fair to them. They were probably quite unable to understand that this film—like Remarque's novel, of which it is a direct transcript—is a powerful indictment of war from the German angle. They were, I gathered, confused by the fact that these German soldiers—in the 1914-1918 war, which must, anyhow, be an infinitely remote experience to them—were being played by obviously American actors. Probably they could not even recognise the military uniforms as German. The whole drift and purport of the film was therefore tragically lost.

Technically, too, this great film is bound to show the scars of twenty years and more. It has some emotional crudities which were readily pounced on by a largely adolescent and unthinking audience. But these are trifles for which a thinking audience could readily make allowances. The shattering thing for me was that this audience obviously went home to their Bethnal Green beds thinking what a dreary and bewildering old picture the "local" had chosen to trot out for their entertainment that week, and utterly unable to realise that it was as passionate a plea for world-betterment and world-peace as the art of the film has ever been able to devise.

Near the end of "All Quiet," the young hero, home on leave, is asked by his old school-professor to talk to the boys about the glory of being a soldier. He says instead a few bitter and angry words about the foulness and tedium and horror of it all, and then walks off, to his professor's great discomfiture. The schoolboys are seen chafing impatiently and incredulously—very like the audience I sat among! Worst of all, this audience was not even held—or very few of them were—by the singular beauty of that last shot, in which the young hero, extending his hand over a trench-top to touch a butterfly, is plugged by a fell and compunctionless sniper. This always was, and still continues, unforgettable. Lewis Milestone has aimed at something like the same effect in "A Walk in the Sun" where his sergeant, crawling up to the farmstead on his stomach, passes at startlingly close quarters one of his men who was shot earlier on, and who now lies dead and face upwards in the Italian noonday sun. But the effect—largely because the newer film is so much less pacifist in mood and purpose—is by so much the less piercing and less absolute.



THE STORY OF A DETACHED AMERICAN PLATOON THAT LANDED AT DAWN ON THE BEACH AT SALERNO IN 1943: "A WALK IN THE SUN" (EROS FILMS), SHOWING A SCENE FROM THE FILM WHEN AN ENEMY ARMoured CAR WHICH IS THREATENING THE WHOLE UNIT IS AMBUSHED AND SHOT UP. SERGEANT TYNE (DANA ANDREWS; CENTRE) IS IN COMMAND; SERGEANT PORTER (HERBERT RUDLEY) CAN BE SEEN (LEFT).



"CRAWLING UP TO THE FARMSTEAD ON HIS STOMACH, HE PASSES AT STARTLINGLY CLOSE QUARTERS ONE OF HIS MEN WHO WAS SHOT EARLIER ON": SERGEANT TYNE (DANA ANDREWS) IN "A WALK IN THE SUN," DIRECTED BY LEWIS MILESTONE, WHO ALSO DIRECTED THE WAR FILM OF WORLD WAR I, "ALL QUIET ON THE WESTERN FRONT."

the conscripted armies of this rank, disorderly globe! Despite its plain and tense story, its brilliant character-drawing, its elaborate dialogue (which, at the least, tries to escape from the usual crude snip-snap), I feel bound to opine that "A Walk in the

AN IDEAL EXPRESSION OF FRIENDSHIP.

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THE ROSE-GARDEN OF "TOWN COURT," BICKLEY, KENT, AN L.C.C. HOME FOR OLD PEOPLE WHICH WAS OPENED LAST YEAR.



THE MATRON (LEFT; NEAR FIREPLACE) AT "TOWN COURT" ENTERTAINS SOME OF THE ELDERLY RESIDENTS IN THE COMFORTABLE LOUNGE.



THE PANELLED DINING-ROOM AT "TOWN COURT": MEALS ARE SERVED INDIVIDUALLY TO RESIDENTS AT TABLES FOR FOUR.

The care of elderly and infirm people is one of the more pressing problems of to-day and the L.C.C. and other authorities are endeavouring to find a solution. In June last year "Town Court," an L.C.C. home for old people, was opened at Bickley, Kent, to provide accommodation for thirty-one residents—seven men, eighteen women and three married couples. One of the ground-floor rooms is used as a bedroom for the infirm and the house

has a pleasant garden. In the recently issued third annual report of the National Corporation for the Care of Old People it was stressed that "independence is one of the best tonics for old age. Care and attention, if provided to an unnecessary degree, may lead to the premature weakening of the mental alertness and even the physical strength of the subject." At "Town Court" the elderly are encouraged to lead normal lives.

ENGLAND'S FIRST AUSTRALIAN TEST VICTORY SINCE 1936.



ENGLAND'S SHEET ANCHOR THROUGHOUT THE TESTS: LEN HUTTON OFF-DRIVING JOHNSTON, WHILE SCORING 79 IN ENGLAND'S FIRST INNINGS.



ARTHUR MORRIS, ONE OF AUSTRALIA'S MOST PROLIFIC BATSMEN, GOES AFTER SCORING 50 IN AUSTRALIA'S FIRST INNINGS: L.B.W. TO BEDSER.



ENGLAND'S BEST BOWLER BOWLS AUSTRALIA'S MOST PROMISING YOUNG BATSMAN: ALEC BEDSER CLEAN-BOWLING G. HOLE IN AUSTRALIA'S FIRST INNINGS.

Shortly before five o'clock on the afternoon of February 28, Hutton scored a single off Hassett—the winning hit—and England had won the fifth Test match by eight wickets—their first Test victory against Australia in Australia since 1936, and their first victory against the Australians since 1938. The Ashes, of course, remain with Australia, but luck had been against England in the earlier Tests and this victory in the last match seemed to imply



THE CAPTAIN WHO LED ENGLAND TO HER FIRST TEST VICTORY IN AUSTRALIA SINCE 1936: F. R. BROWN CATCHING MILLER OFF HIS OWN BOWLING FOR 7.

that England were at last defeating the Australian "hoodoo." England's heroes in the series have undoubtedly been Len Hutton, who has proved himself the world's best batsman, with a Test average of 88.83; Alec Bedser, who in the fifth Test took 10 wickets for 105, and in the whole series 30 wickets for an average of 16.06; and F. R. Brown, whose own feats and inspiring leadership have been crowned with a thoroughly satisfactory final victory.

A REAL-LIFE "FERDINAND", FROST IN AMERICA, AIR RECONNAISSANCE AND SPORTING EVENTS.



LINED UP AT THE H.Q. R.A.F. PHOTOGRAPHIC UNIT: GLOSTER METEOR P.R.10'S, THE FIRST R.A.F. JET PHOTOGRAPHIC RECONNAISSANCE AIRCRAFT.

A demonstration by the Gloster Meteor P.R.10, which is now coming into service as the R.A.F.'s first jet-photographic reconnaissance aircraft, formed part of a display and exhibition of R.A.F. photographic aircraft and equipment held at the R.A.F. Station, Benson, Oxon, on February 28, before the Secretary for Air and Air Attachés of fifteen nations. The Meteor P.R.10 carries six cameras, three in the fuselage nose for obliques, and three for vertical photography.

(RIGHT.)
FERDINAND HEADS FOR FREEDOM: A REMARKABLE LEAP DURING A MADRID BULLFIGHT ATTENDED BY THE NEWLY-APPOINTED U.S. AMBASSADOR TO SPAIN, MR. STANTON GRIFFIS.

This photograph of the remarkable feat of a bull, which evidently, like *Ferdinand*, had no taste for fighting, was taken at a *corrida* in Madrid which was attended by the newly accredited U.S. Ambassador to Spain, Mr. Stanton Griffis; and, indeed, the incident took place very near to Mr. Griffis. He was seated almost beside the man on the extreme left who is marked with a cross. Madrid society has been recently enlivened by the arrival of several ambassadors from Western nations who had previously observed the U.N. diplomatic boycott on Spain; and the representatives of Belgium, the Netherlands and the United States were the first to arrive, in that order. The British and French Ambassadors have also reached Madrid.



THE FREEZE-UP OF NIAGARA FALLS: A HELICOPTER IS SEEN MAKING A SURVEY AGAINST WHAT IS APPARENTLY A CURTAIN OF ICE—NOT A WALL OF WATER. Recent severe frosts transformed the falls of Niagara into a frozen cliff, reducing the volume of rushing water to a mere trickle, and recalling a landscape of the Antarctic rather than of North America. A helicopter making a reconnaissance is distinguishable in the centre.



THE NAVY WIN THE SERVICES RUGBY CHAMPIONSHIP AT TWICKENHAM: A SCENE DURING THE MATCH ON MARCH 3, WHEN THE ARMY WERE BEATEN BY 11 POINTS. The Royal Navy won the Services triangular tournament for the first time since 1938-39, when they beat the Army in the Rugby football match at Twickenham on March 3 by eleven points to nothing. The Duke of Gloucester was present at the match. Three weeks previously the Navy had just beaten the Royal Air Force by a point.



AN ENGLISH TRIUMPH IN THE FIRST INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S HOCKEY MATCH TO BE PLAYED AT WEMBLEY: THE VICTORIOUS TEAM WHO DEFEATED IRELAND. In the first international women's match ever to be played on the Wembley Stadium ground England scored a brilliant victory over Ireland on March 3 by six goals to one. Our photograph shows (r. to l.) Mrs. K. Dale; P. Allinson; J. M. Barnes; J. Cummins; Mrs. J. Hamilton Bates; P. Sulman; M. J. Lodge (captain); M. Brain; Mrs. E. Delforce; M. Glossop and Mrs. M. Russell-Vick.

NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

FICTION OF THE WEEK.

WHAT one can least expect in fiction, even in the best writers, is a change of air. Indeed, it is so rare that one forgets to wish for it, and minor contrasts bulk large. Last week I started with a Japanese novel; and even that, with variations, was the same again. But now we have the real exception. "Afternoon Sun," by Resat Nuri Güntekin (Heinemann; 12s. 6d.), though only Turkish, offers a complete change of atmosphere.

It is translated, beautifully, by Sir Wyndham Deedes, who tells us what we want to know about the author. Güntekin was educated at the French School in Smyrna; the Western strain in him is not American but French. This vital fact one would have guessed from the book; it is apparently the rule in Turkey. In 1922 he commenced novelist—and broke the best-selling record. The huge success of his debut was the reward of enterprise; he had enriched his country with a new way of writing. Till then, the Turks had had no fiction as we understand it: nothing straightforward and contemporary, nothing like life. They were enthralled by his modernity—and now, to us, he has the fragrance of an old garden.

For I don't mean by change of air, a violent foreignness or exotic background; those are quite usual. It would appear that Turkish life and sentiment are much like our own, although a trifle on the old-fashioned side. The change lies in the kind of story and the quality of feeling.

The central figure is a young Turkish officer, warm-hearted, recklessly impulsive, dazzled by the bright lights of Europe. He has a sense of honour, but he can't endure inactivity; and so his early days are full of scrapes. Then, on guerrilla service in the Balkans, he becomes a hero. After nine months of it, his health is wrecked and he is sentenced to a quiet life. And that, to Nazmi, is the end of everything. He leaves the world and settles on the island of Meis, with a fond, gentle cousin who has always doted on him. He never noticed in his live days; she was too dim.

The years go by, and the once-brilliant Nazmi sinks into an old farmer, white-haired, pedestrian and sanctified. And then an orphan niece comes to live with them. Jülide, like Nazmi, is an exile from the bright lights; so she revives his memories and drives him frantic, and he scolds her continually. But later on the feud melts away, to understanding and complete accord. They don't call it love, and Nazmi hides his passion to the last. Jülide unconsciously betrays her own, by an attempt at suicide; but she is young, she marries and recovers. Nazmi dies heartbroken.

This poor and thin account gives no idea of the intense feeling, the poignant elegiac strain. It might seem dated, in an English novel; here it is quite fresh. And though emotional without reserve, it is by no means unreal.

"Randall and the River of Time," by C. S. Forester (Michael Joseph; 10s. 6d.), has much against it; for it starts a new sequence, on a particularly dismal note. Young Randall represents the age that we have lived through, with its complexities and violent changes, and its world wars. He has gone straight from school into the trenches, where we meet him first, a veteran at nineteen. Had he turned right instead of left in the first chapter, that would be all; but Cross is quicker off the mark, towards the "good" post, so it is Cross who dies. Randall goes home on leave, and meets a Mrs. Speake on the tram. She is a married woman, and her pick-up is a young innocent, with no suspicion of her drift. But still, it is a near thing. If he had only been seduced in time—before her husband's death—he would not have thought of marriage. Nor had she thought of it, till it appeared that he could make money. And so the luck of his encounter with Mr. Graham, which led up to the Phillips-Randall flare, leads to catastrophe in peace: and to a crowning horror, which again is half-accident.

But for this heavy stress on chance—the right or left turn—we might suppose that we were reading history. The care for period is photographic. The hero, in his schoolboy goodness, is a clean slate, on which the moral assumptions of his time and class can be precisely noted. The war scenes are a realistic nightmare. And the story might well be true—but it is squalidly and wholly painful. It has no glamour or relief; and so, of course, we cry out for Hornblower, whose rounds with destiny were so inspiring. But let us hope that Randall will have better days.

"The Man Who Fought the Monkey," by Anthony Thorne (Heinemann; 9s. 6d.), is not as plausible as it may sound.

Nogo, the blackguard sailor, has come home again, to Matelots' Row and to his patient-Grizzel of a wife. And now, for once, he would be glad of peace; for he is getting old, and frightened of his own lawlessness. But on his flying visits he has made a legend, and it won't let him be. The men he knew are gleefully expectant and their wives horror-struck; they mean him to be Nogo Smith, they mean to be led a dance. And so, from vanity, he must oblige; or he must disappear, and even then with éclat. A windfall at the races would provide an exit. But when that fails, the legend and the monkey can't be stopped short of murder.

The main idea is credible enough, but there are things that won't do. All the surrounding details have been drawn from life, but at the centre there is unreality. However, there is no want of spirit, or of brilliance in execution.

"The Neat Little Corpse," by Max Murray (Michael Joseph; 9s. 6d.), has a Jamaican scene. At Comeback Bay, the Daceys' fate is in the balance. They own the Great House; it has been theirs for centuries, and yet it may not be theirs of right. A former Dacey may have sold it to his pirate brother, on the night when they were both drowned. And now the pirate's heir has turned up, and started diving operations. But he does not live long.

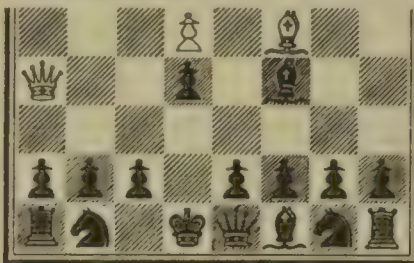
Duppies and Obeah, kidnapping and bloodshed, with a pair of couples, and a brave little boy—frankly, I should be glad of less. The style is brisk, but the ingredients are overdone; and in the end you don't know what's what. This writer made a lively start, but he is going mechanical.

CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

BEGINNERS' WEEK.

I'M going to make this Beginners' Week, and explain the kinds of measure which are normally taken by experts against a few of the stock threats that plague the beginner.



In the first diagram, which can be reached after three moves by White and two by Black, White is already threatening to capture your bishop's pawn with his queen and mate.

Don't play 3... P-KKt3 or you will lose a rook by 4. QxKPch followed by QxR.

3... Q-B3 is not very bad as it protects the two attacked pawns, but B3 is the square you want for your king's knight.

The right move is 3... Q-K2. This protects the KBP and the KP, and leaves KB3 free for your knight to emerge later, attacking White's queen.

If you had not previously played out your king's bishop, 3... Q-K2 would block its egress and would not be so good, but here it is undoubtedly the proper move. Can White be very clever and play, after 3... Q-K2, 4. BxPch, QxP; 5. QxPch, to follow with 6. QxB next move? No, because you can save the bishop by 5... B-K2.

The game obviously opened 1. P-K4, P-K4; 2. B-B4, B-B4. Excellent play would have been to anticipate the White queen's sortie by playing 2... Kt-KB3 instead of 2... B-B4. It is a sound rule to develop knights before bishops; and both before any other pieces.

The situation next diagrammed is one which masters as well as beginners find troublesome. Mate on the move is threatened; P-Kt3 would prevent the mate but allow the reply BxR. ... Kt-R4 not only defends against the mate but attacks the hostile queen but is rarely good because the knight is in some danger at R4.



Soundest is ... Kt-Kr. If your knight is absent, ... Q-B3 is good, protecting the attacked square and attacking the white bishop, and preparing to answer B-Kt5 by ... Q-Kt3.

This whole set-up is so dangerous that masters usually forestall it by playing ... K-Rx as soon as it threatens to develop. Now if White is so foolish as to play B-R6, Black's knight's pawn is not pinned, and he plays ... PxB.



This situation, a nightmare to beginners, hardly comes into consideration in master play. It only comes about because Black has played out his queen far too early. As Black, you should normally develop your knights, then one or both of your bishops, and then you should castle; you thus do not leave your queen's bishop's pawn unprotected until your king is far away. And with your queen's knight away from its starting square, even if you do inadvertently allow your opponent's knight to come to your QB2, your queen's rook has an empty square to which to escape.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

THE VISUAL ARTS.

IN the house where I used to spend part of my school holidays, there were a number of books which by their existence did as much to educate me as the worthiest efforts of my pastors and masters. These were sets of bound volumes of *The Illustrated London News*, of *Punch*, of *The Gentleman's Magazine*, and of the *Connoisseur*. The first two taught me my nineteenth-century history the easy way; the last two gave me appreciation of lovely things—without, alas, the purse to satisfy it.

So to open "The Connoisseur Year Book (1951)," edited by H. Granville Fell (National Magazine Co.; 15s.), is to recapture once more the feeling of being an urchin with his nose snubbed against the window-pane of life. It is to me incredible that the publishers have been able to produce this distinguished and lovely book for so small a sum. In this volume they devote considerable space to the greatest of our country houses whose gardens were opened last year to the public—many of them for the first time. Appropriately, they begin with Chatsworth—the "golden palace of the Cavendishes"—now threatened with extinction by the tax-gatherer by the mere fact that that shrewd political judge and distinguished and discriminating patron of the arts, the late Duke, did not live four months longer. But there are, too, excellent illustrated articles on Blenheim and Hatfield, Penshurst and Compton Wynyates, Longleat and Castle Ashby and Polesden Lacey—the very names of which read like a roll-call of English history. Articles on three American eighteenth- and early nineteenth-century houses go to show once more that our American kinsmen of 150 to 200 years ago had nothing to learn from us in their appreciation of the visual arts.

Mr. Geoffrey Harmsworth, referring to Chatsworth, quotes the present Duke of Wellington's recent remark that "the English country house is the greatest contribution made by England to the visual arts." One of the most attractive reminders of the greatness of France's contribution to those arts was the "Catalogue of the National Gallery French School," published in 1946. This fine collection has now been illustrated, and is distributed by Longmans for the Trustees of the National Gallery (30s.). Needless to say, the reproductions are as excellent as their presentation is distinguished, and the historical notes and attributions will be much prized by art lovers and students.

Any production of the Phaidon Press comes from a notable stable, and three new volumes are no exception to this rule. The first is "Uccello," with an introduction by John Pope-Hennessy (30s.). This is the complete work of the great Florentine who served as a pioneer to so many that came after him. The standard of colour reproduction is very high, and students will be particularly grateful for the close analysis in the form of detail from the great pictures—the "Rout of San Romano" and the Oxford "Hunt"—the latter showing that Uccello was not only a great artist, but had an engaging sense of humour.

The last word on Michelangelo never seems to be said (if you exclude Sir Joshua Reynolds' dictum that he was the greatest artist of all time). Another Phaidon publication (also at 30s.) is "Michelangelo: the Sculptures," a complete edition by Ludwig Goldscheider. It is astonishing how many people, including Shelley, Blake, and many of Michelangelo's contemporaries, disagreed with Reynolds' dictum. In his contemporaries it can perhaps be forgiven. Personal feelings may have entered into the matter as there seems to be little doubt that Michelangelo was always "difficult" and, as an old man, must have been impossibly cantankerous. But how anyone with the visual proofs, here so finely presented, before him, could deny his towering greatness, it is difficult to see.

Michelangelo lived to be nearly ninety. Another long-lived artist—even though tradition may be piling it on by maintaining that he lived to ninety-nine—was Titian. He is the subject of another Phaidon 30s. publication "Titian: Paintings and Drawings," with a long introduction by Hans Tietze. Although Mr. Tietze's style is Central European in its heaviness—it is curious how many writers on artistic subjects find the pen such an unwieldy object—this book is a worthy companion in both presentation and scholarship to the two others. A curious point brought out by Mr. Tietze is that so many of Titian's most erotic subjects were painted for Philip II. It is difficult to reconcile the gloomy fanatic of the Escorial with Titian's *poesie*. Perhaps the Venetian artist caught something of the essential contradictions in the Spanish character.

Five other books on art deserve mention this week. The first is "Fra Angelico," by Germain Bazin (Heinemann—in association with the Hyperion Press; 36s.). The standard of colour printing is magnificent. M. Bazin is not, however, very well served by his translator, who turns M. Bazin's French into English with a literalness which often verges on incomprehensibility. The trouble about painters such as Fra Angelico is that they show up so many gaps in one's history or hagiology.

The most exasperating of painters from this point of view is "Eugène Delacroix," whose works appear in the Masters of Painting series edited by Eric Newton (Longmans, Green and Co.; 10s. 6d.). I shall have now to go to all the trouble of looking up Sardanapalus to find out why he died in such a spectacular manner. A most attractive volume by the lonely and highly individual Frenchman who allied German romanticism to the classicism of his own race. "Botticelli's Nativity" is the subject of a fourteen-page book published by Longmans at 12s. 6d. The text is by Dr. Lionello Venturi, and is scholarly and interesting—though some may think that over tenpence a page "comes a bit steep."

I have no space to do more than mention (and highly recommend) "The Cosmati," by Edward Hutton (Routledge; 42s.), a most interesting illustrated account of the Roman marble workers of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries; and "The Transactions of the Oriental Ceramic Society, 1947-48" (Shenval Press; 40s.), which contains some lovely things.

E. D. O'BRIEN.

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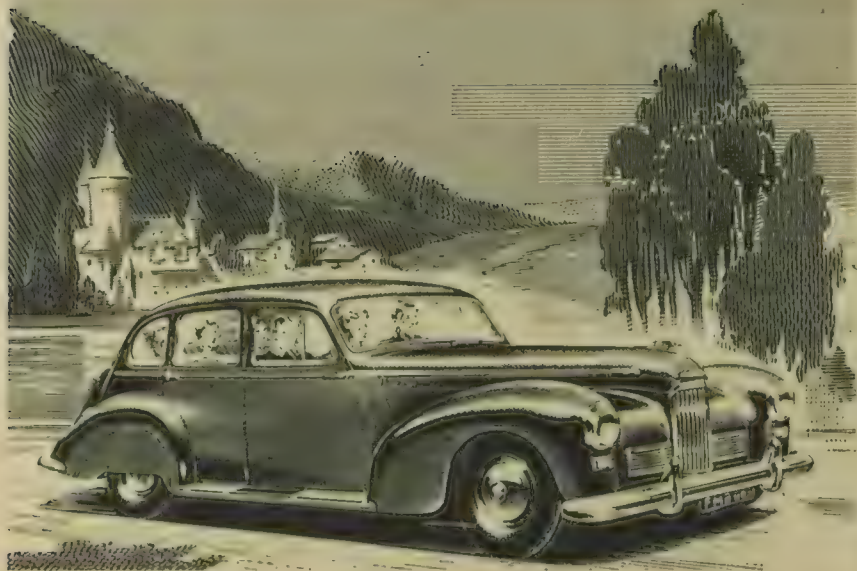
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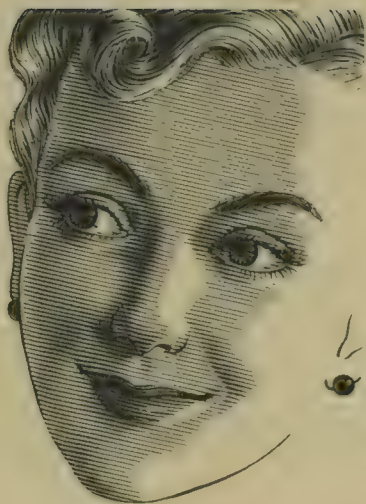
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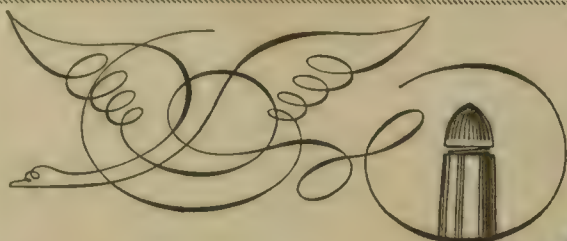
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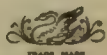
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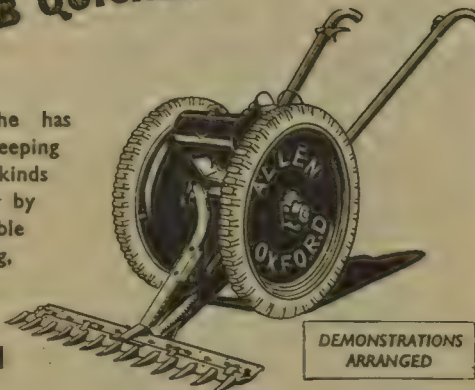
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Renault Limited, Western Avenue, London W.3

CVS-262

Compressing Air

COMPRESS IT BETTER

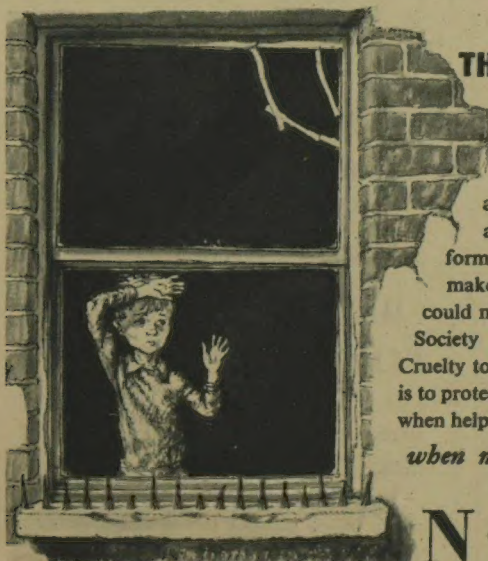
use the engines

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Petrol or Vaporizing Oil 1½ to 10 h.p. Air or Water Cooled.
Diesel 3 to 40 h.p.

PETTERS LIMITED · STAINES · MIDDLESEX



THE GOOD THAT LIVES ON

There are so many ways of hurting a child. Lack of love and companionship, confinement, for whole days at a time, alone in a bare room—these are examples of the not-so-obvious forms of cruelty. And so, if you want to make a bequest to a really good cause, you could not find a better one than the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Its business is to protect and it only prosecutes when help and advice have failed.

when making your will,
please remember the

N.S.P.C.C

Information gladly supplied on application to The Director, N.S.P.C.C., Leicester Square, London, W.C.2. Phone: Gerrard 3774

Spring Clean more thoroughly, and with less effort

Replace your old cleaner NOW with a new, improved "Hoover"



IF YOURS is an old-fashioned, out-of-date cleaner, now is the time to replace it—ready for Spring Cleaning. The latest Hoover Cleaners are far in advance of any others. Model 612, for example, cleans under lower furniture; has an easier-to-empty bag; a much handier cleaning tool container; and—as with all Hoover Cleaners—the cleaning tools are so easy to use that you'll finish your Spring Cleaning in record time.

Remember, too, the Hoover does so much more than ordinary vacuum cleaners. By removing even the trodden-in, gritty dirt, it makes carpets last longer. Order now from your Hoover Dealer.

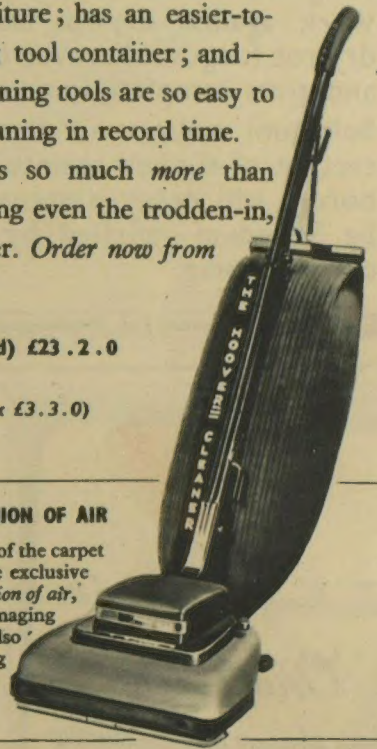
Standard Model 612 (as illustrated) £23.2.0
(plus purchase tax £5.15.6)

Other models from £12.12.0 (plus tax £3.3.0)

Hire Purchase available

IT GENTLY BEATS THE CARPET ON A CUSHION OF AIR

The Hoover Cleaner lifts every little section of the carpet from the floor in turn and, by means of the exclusive Agitator (shown left), gently beats it on a cushion of air, thus extracting the damaging trodden-in, gritty dirt. It also sweeps up the bits leaving the carpet with that new-brushed appearance.



The **HOOVER**
REGD. TRADE MARK CLEANER



It BEATS... as it Sweeps... as it Cleans

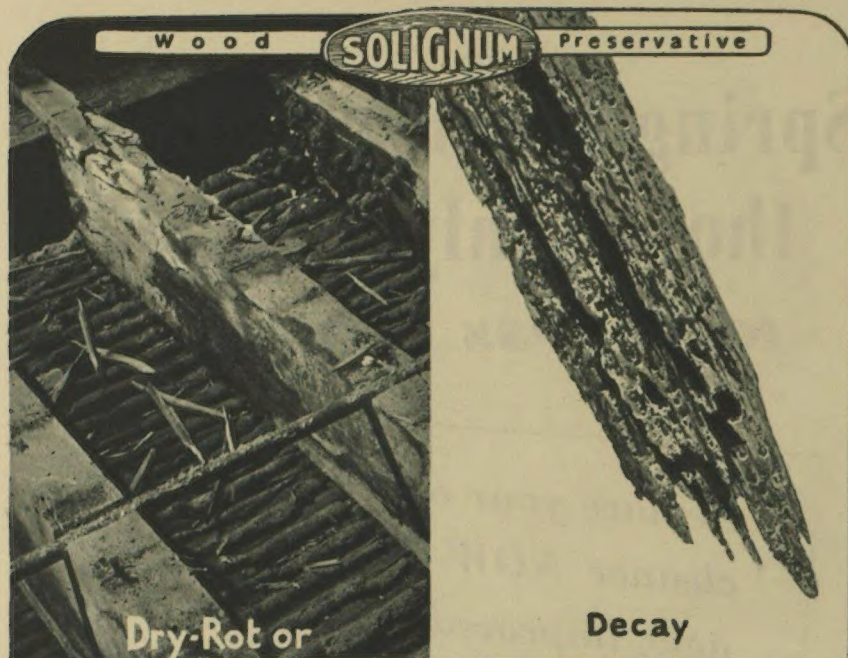
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ESTABLISHED 1870



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The preservation of timber has always been important, but its present shortage renders the need for Solignum even more imperative. For over 40 years Solignum has been used for the protection of wood-work against dry-rot and decay. It destroys the dry-rot fungus wherever brought into contact with it and gives complete immunity against attack.

Solignum is also used all over the world for the protection of timber against attack by white ant, wood borers and other destructive insects. But it must be Solignum—applied by brush coating, spray guns or by dipping.

SOLE MAKERS **Solignum Ltd., Donington House, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C.2**

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- Interest increased from 2½% to 3%.
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- Maximum amount which can be invested £2,500 including previous issues.
- Buy them through Bankers, most Post Offices or through your Stockbrokers.

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over and above permitted holdings of all previous issues.

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sailing on 5th April

R.M.S. Oronsay
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MAIDEN VOYAGE

will both call at
Naples
on their outward voyage to
Australia

For particulars apply to:—
14 Cockspur Street, London, S.W.1
TEL: TRA 7141 or AGENTS

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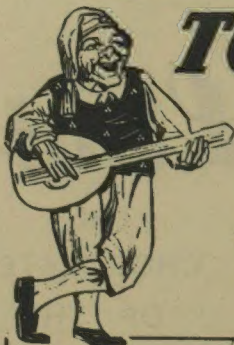
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Manager: Willy Dombé

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THE HOME HAS NOT BEEN NATIONALISED.

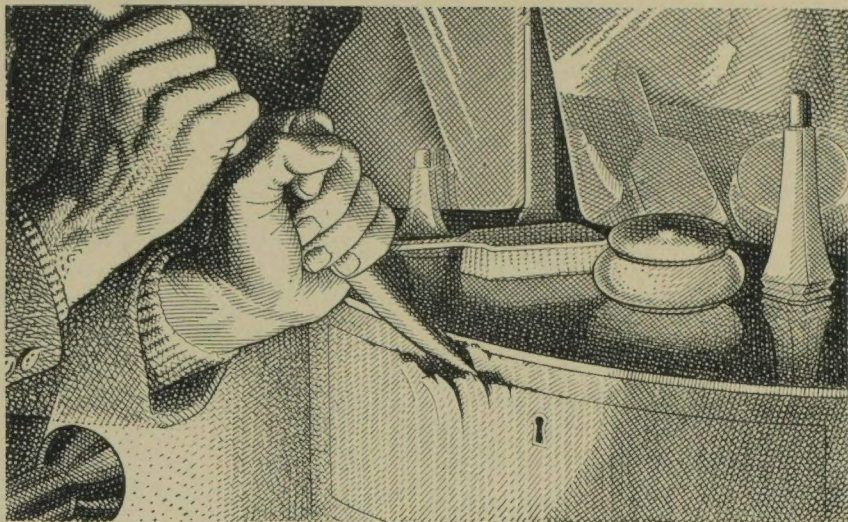
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BRITISH HOME FOR INCURABLES (OF THE MIDDLE CLASS)

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STREATHAM, S.W.16

Secretary's Office:
At above address.
'Phone: Gipsy Hill 5341.





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Keeping jewellery, securities and important papers under lock and key in the home is no protection against burglary or fire. Do not take these risks. A private safe in a bank strongroom will provide security for your valuables.

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Also at Bournemouth, Brighton, Bristol, Halifax, Huddersfield, Leicester, Liverpool, Newcastle upon Tyne, Northampton, Norwich, Nottingham and Torquay.

A shaving cream that is actually good for the skin

SCRAPING away with a shaving iron never did any man's face any good. The wrinkles and rawness it leaves make a face look *old*. Now, however, the discovery of a remarkable substance gives men their answer—a shaving cream that keeps the skin young.

Williams Luxury Shaving Cream is based on *Extract of Lanolin*—a skin conditioner 25 times more intensified than soothing Lanolin itself. When you shave, the Extract of Lanolin goes to work on your skin *immediately*—not only soothing it, but actually doing it good.

You'll notice the difference in the way your skin feels and looks after your first shave with Williams.

2/- a tube



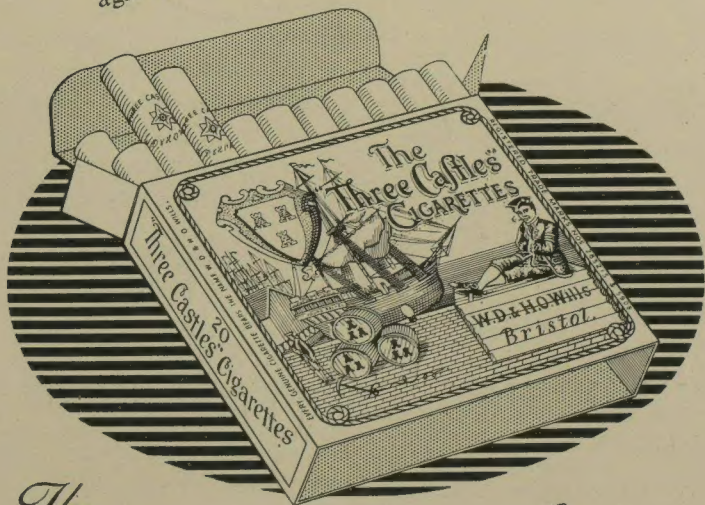
and afterwards . . .

AQUA VELVA
world's most popular
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The little things big men do not ignore . . .
Cigarettes for the Conference. "Three Castles"
are top grade . . . that'll be unanimously
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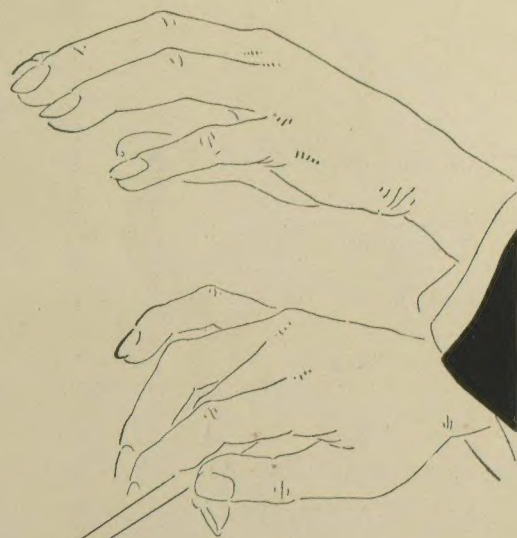


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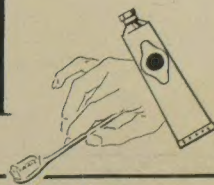


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"Good taste" is acquired rather than inherited.

The distinctive *tang* of Euthymol may not always be appreciated at first use, but the feeling of a fresh and healthy mouth which follows quickly convinces you that here is a toothpaste of *very good taste*; one that cleans teeth properly!

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